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Now-Make 401 Things of Scrap!



- More Than 600 ILLUSTRATIONS
- 384 Easy To Read INSTRUCTIVE PAGES

SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE contains 384 constructive pages. There are more than 600 illustrations. The type is large-sized and easy to read, and it is bound in a stiff, wear-resisting cover. **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE** is the work of an expert. "Evelyn Glantz" has devoted years of her teaching life to the preparation of handicraft and creation . . . thus assures you of a home educator that is complete in every detail.

Make Party Favors, Gifts, Musical Things, Toys . . .

If you are going to have a party for the kiddies or entertain grown-ups, you will find many suggestions in **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE** which you can make yourself out of waste. Make original, exciting party favors, musical things, gifts, novelties . . . there are ever so many things to delight you and make you proud of your accomplishments.

A USEFUL XMAS GIFT . . . RUSH COUPON OR SEE IT AT YOUR BOOKSELLER

For BOYS, GIRLS and PARENTS!

Every member of the family will want to make things that are illustrated and suggested in **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE**. Imagine that with a few sheets of paper, a bit of glue, some odds and ends and a pair of scissors you can quickly and easily make 100 different toys, games and such-nacks. An exciting and amazing education is yours almost as a gift.

Mail Coupon Today

Send your order today for your copy of **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE**. Order several copies for Christmas gifts to old and young alike. Every one will find interest and fun in this book. Quantity is limited so don't delay. Just fill in the coupon attached, put it in an envelope and mail.

Now make it yourself . . . construct waste into valuable things for the house, playroom, etc. Here's a simplified handicraft instructor that shows you how to easily make 401 things out of scrap. You will find hundreds of suggestions along with easy-to-follow diagrams and printed explanations that are just like A.B.C., they are so easy to follow. You will be thrilled with what you make and find pleasurable pastime in completing useful articles . . . you turn waste into profit. It's almost like finding money. No matter whether you are 6 or 60, you will find hundreds of things to make . . . **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE** is crammed full of useful, helpful suggestions and ideas between its 384 pages. Really an encyclopedia of handicraft that will stimulate and delight everyone.

SCRAP FUN for EVERYONE IS AROUND-THE-CLOCK PLAYROOM!

Every parent will welcome a copy of **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE** in the home . . . it's an all-around the clock playroom for every member of the family. Imagine gathered around the table with scrap and things that seemed useless and in 'jig-time' making something that is cute and useful . . . imagine making it with your own hands and at practically no cost. Just the thing for the kiddies when they can't be outdoors in stormy weather . . . just the thing for the convalescent. **SCRAP FUN** is so fascinating that its value cannot be measured in dollars . . . a single idea can be worth the small price of this most unusual volume.

DON'T THROW THINGS AWAY!

Get a copy of **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE** and stop throwing things away. You'll be amazed with the hundreds of suggestions. Old toys, common paper, tin cans and dozens of other things can be quickly turned into interesting novelties, toys, jewelry, party decorations, etc. . . it's all so easy. The pictures show just what to do and the simplified instructions can be followed by a juvenile or an adult.



EDUCATING

- Airplanes
- Indian Craft
- Utility Boxes
- Kitchen Jars
- Household Needs
- Dress Accessories
- Clothing
- Home Decorations

RELAXING

- Indoor Games
- Outdoor Games
- Paper Flowers
- New Jewelry
- Gifts for Xmas
- Party Favors
- Decorations

THRILLING

- Odeon Uses
- Xmas Trimmings
- Handy Trays
- Smoking Sets
- Party Hints
- Lamp Shades
- Closet Needs
- Handy Baskets

Unfortunately, space does not permit a full description of the 384 pages of **SCRAP FUN FOR EVERYONE**. However, we have selected some of the contents which you will find listed above. BUT remember, **SCRAP FUN** is not just a book. No indeed! It's an educational work which shows how to relax . . . how to get enjoyment . . . and how to turn scrap into profitable, useful things.



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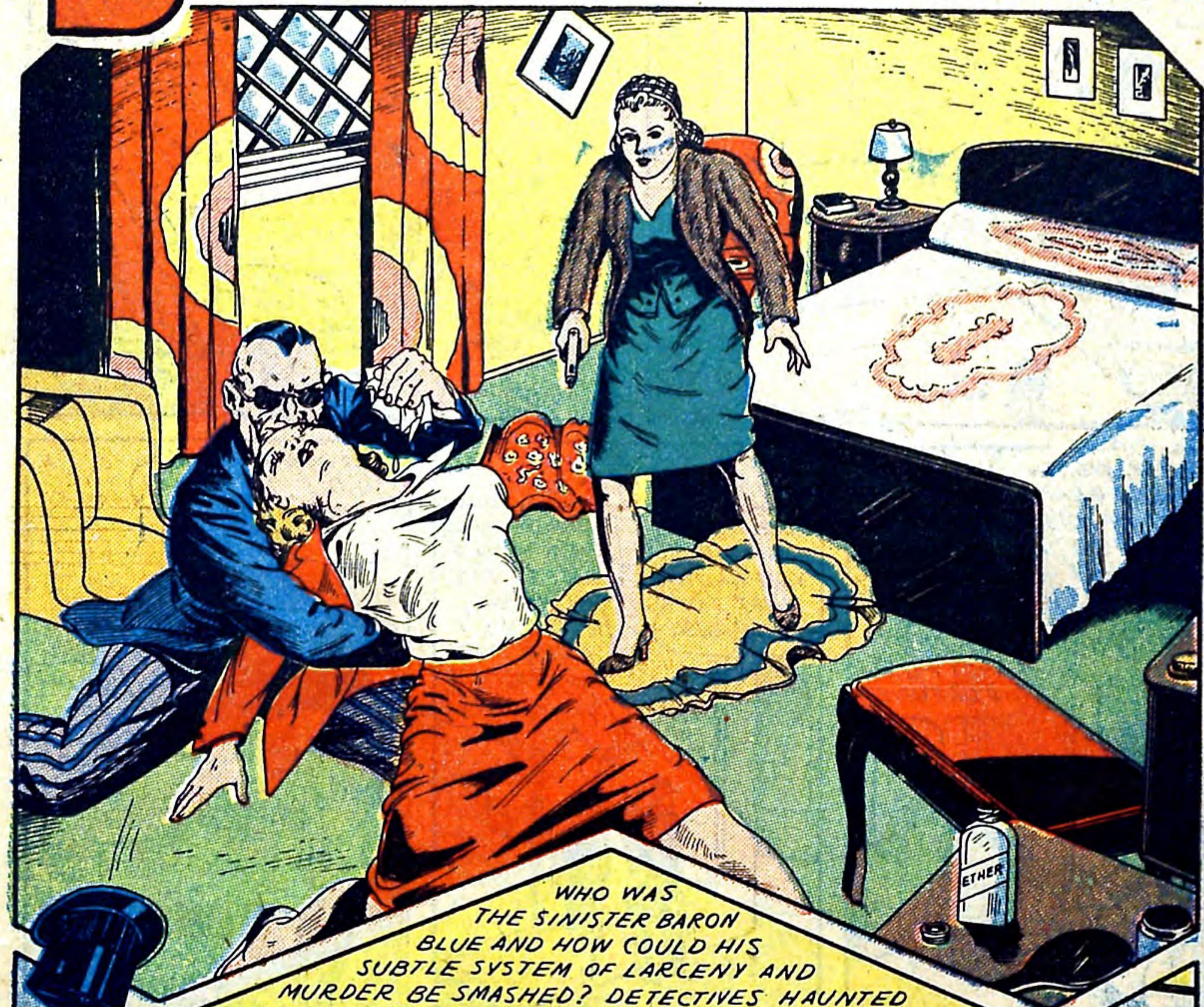
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DOLLY O'DARE

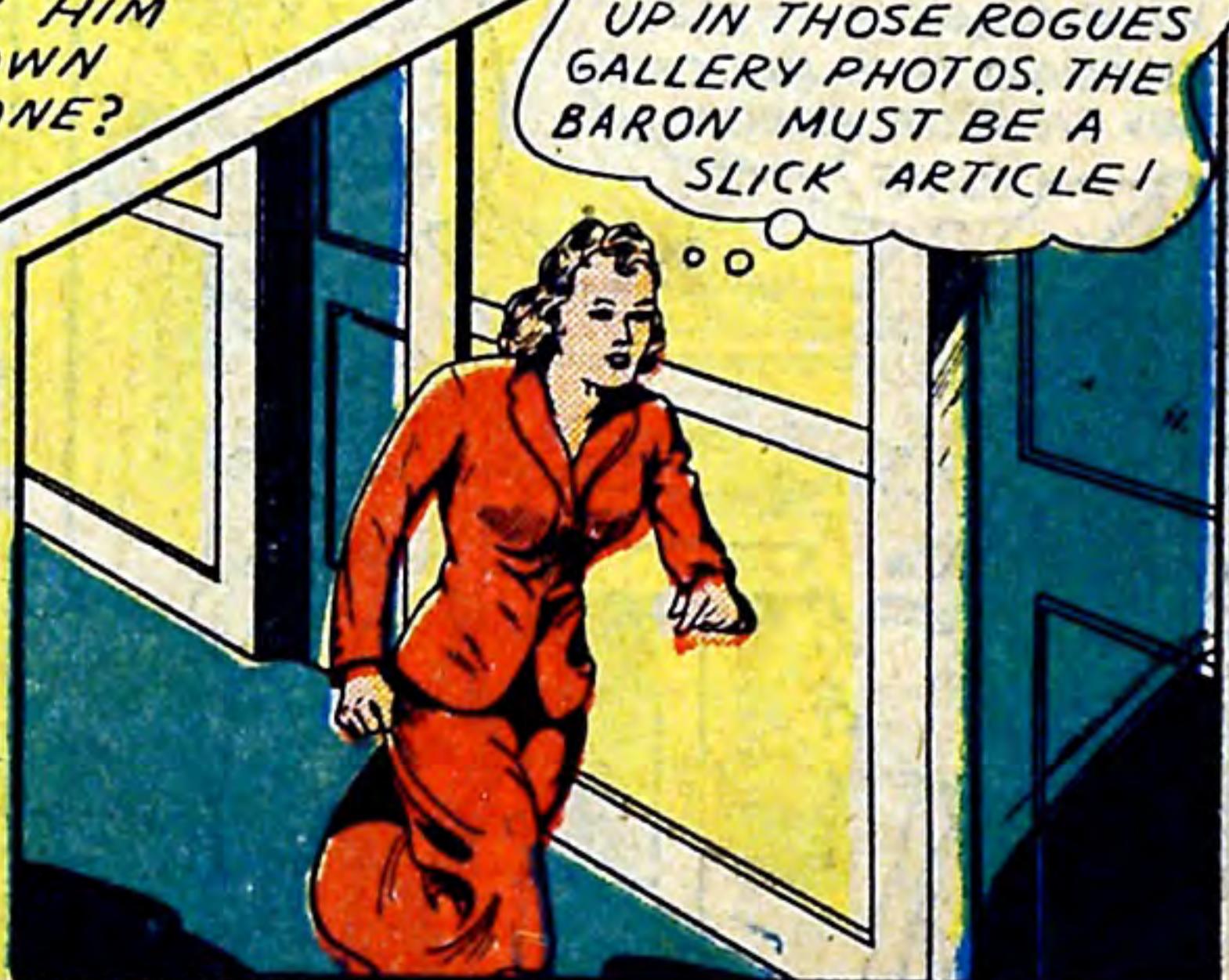


WHO WAS
THE SINISTER BARON
BLUE AND HOW COULD HIS
SUBTLE SYSTEM OF LARCENY AND
MURDER BE SMASHED? DETECTIVES HAUNTED
THE TOWN'S HOT SPOTS, COMBED CAFE SOCIETY
BUT FAILED TO NAB THE NOTORIOUS
NOBLEMAN! WHAT SLY SCHEME COULD
THE BARON DEVISE TO DODGE DOLLY
O'DARE WHEN SHE DARED TO
TRACK HIM
DOWN
ALONE?

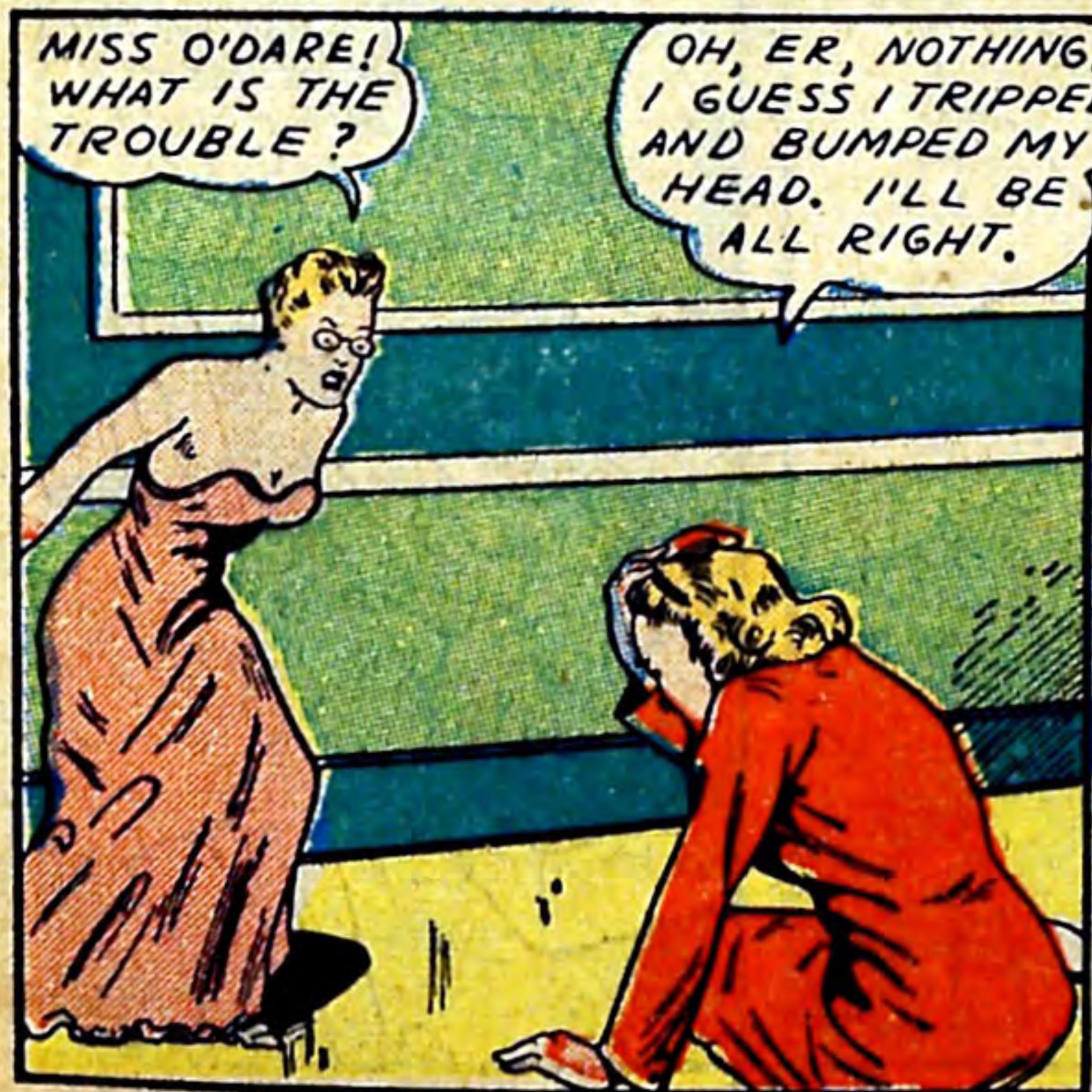
POLICE-
WOMAN O'DARE.
REPORT TO CAPTAIN
McCarthy's OFFICE
IMMEDIATELY!

OH-OH!
THIS IS IT -
I HOPE!

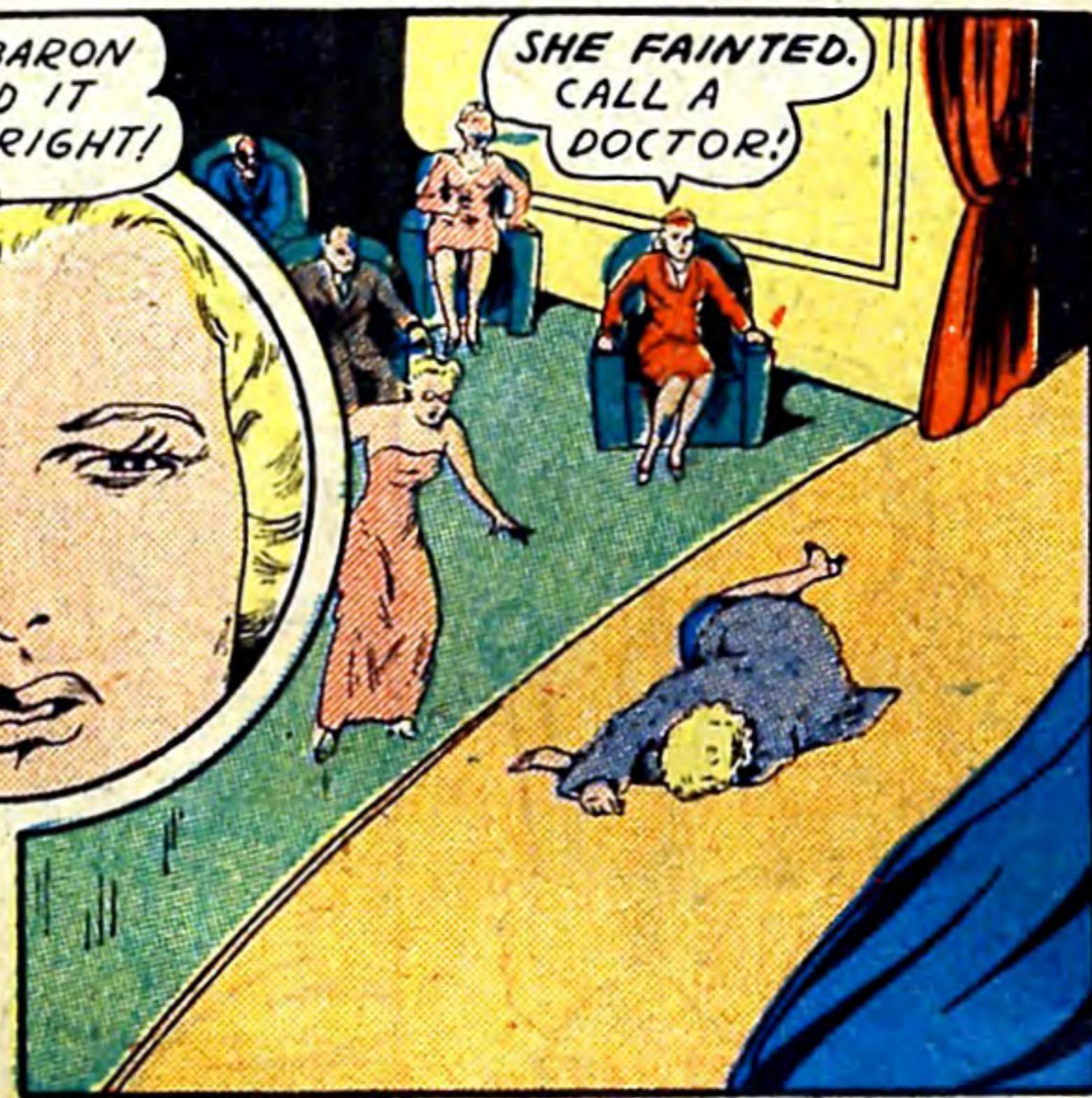
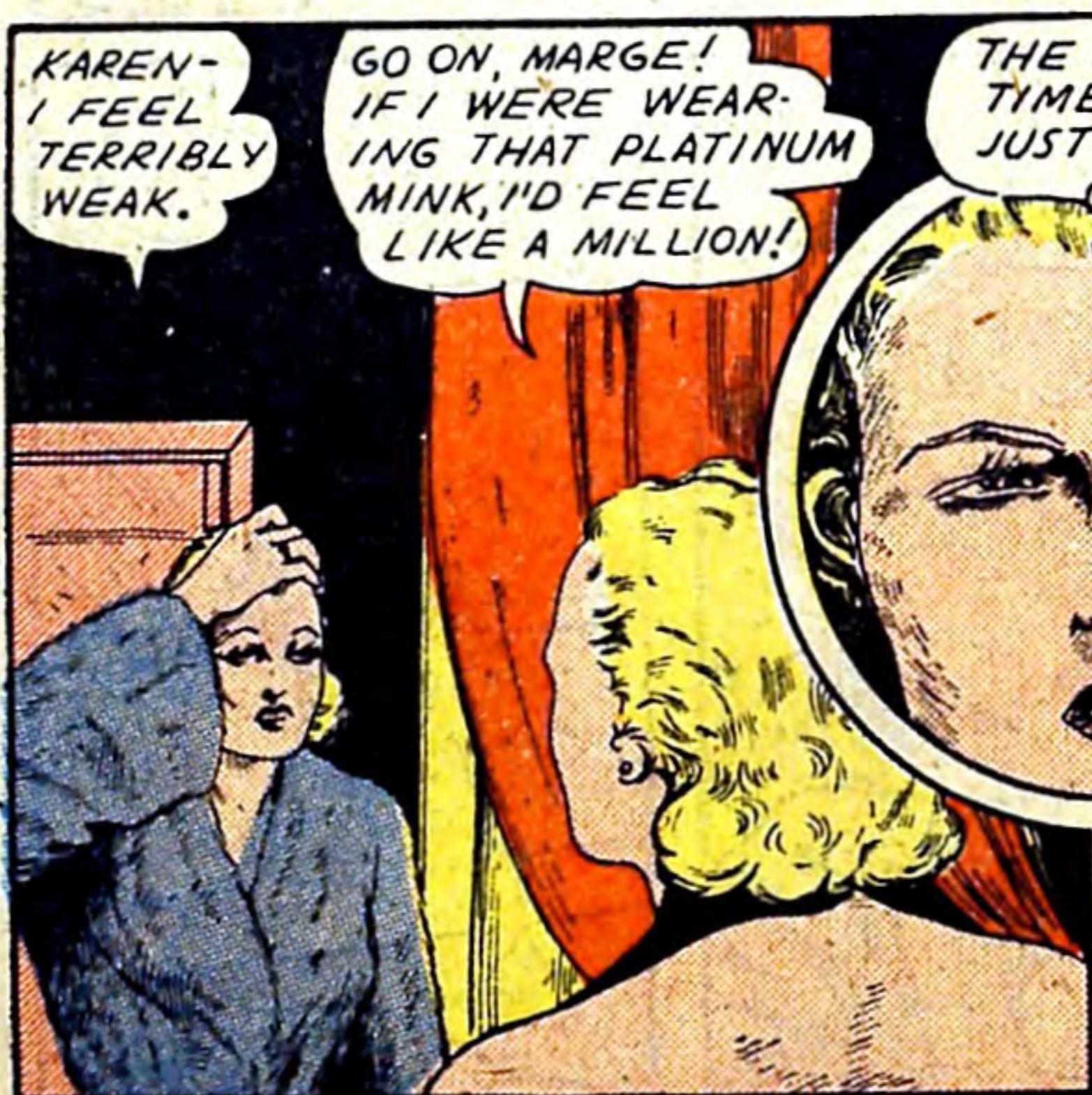
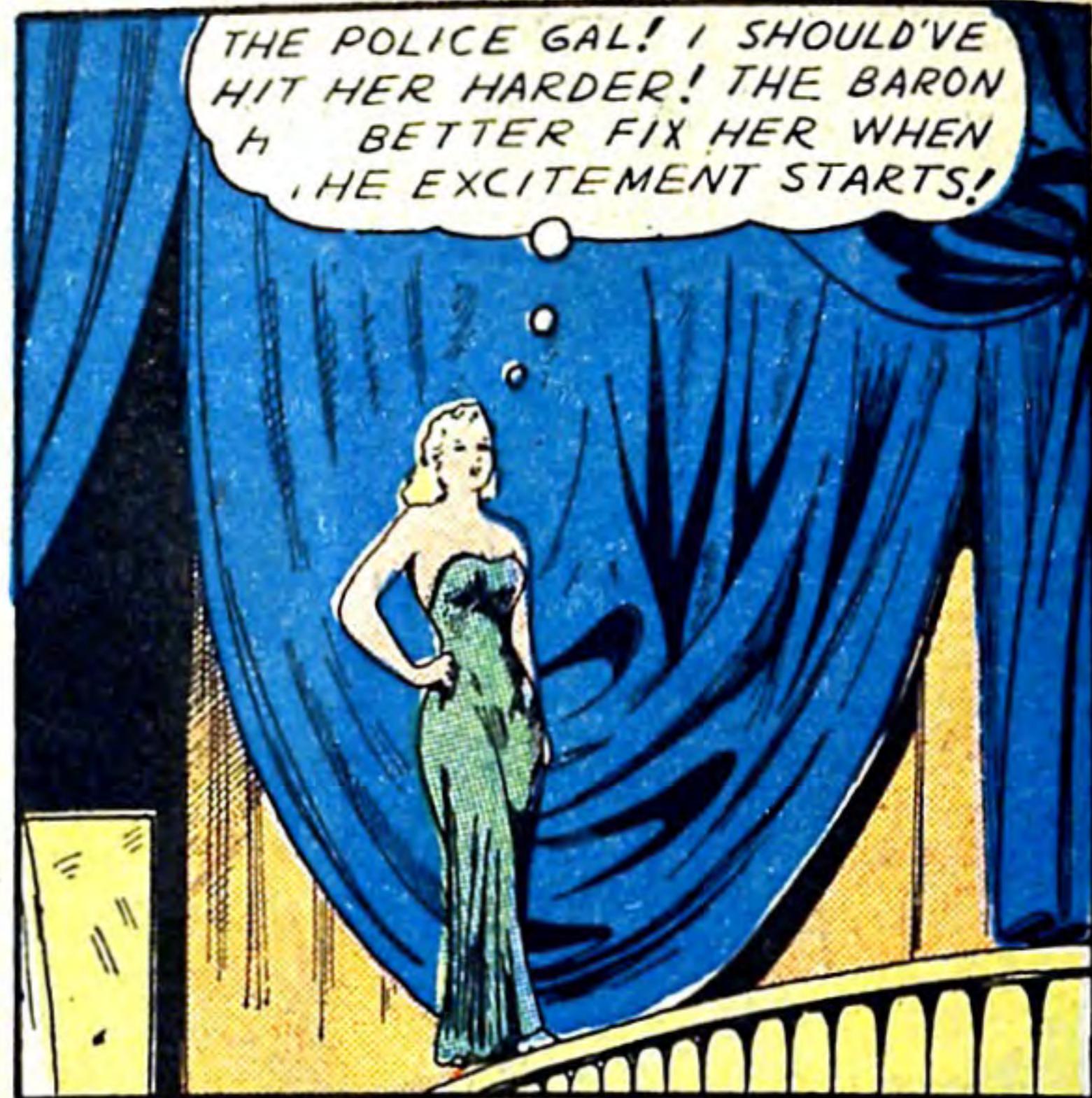
NO MUG
FITTING
BARON BLUE'S
DESCRIPTION TURNED
UP IN THOSE ROGUES
GALLERY PHOTOS. THE
BARON MUST BE A
SLICK ARTICLE!

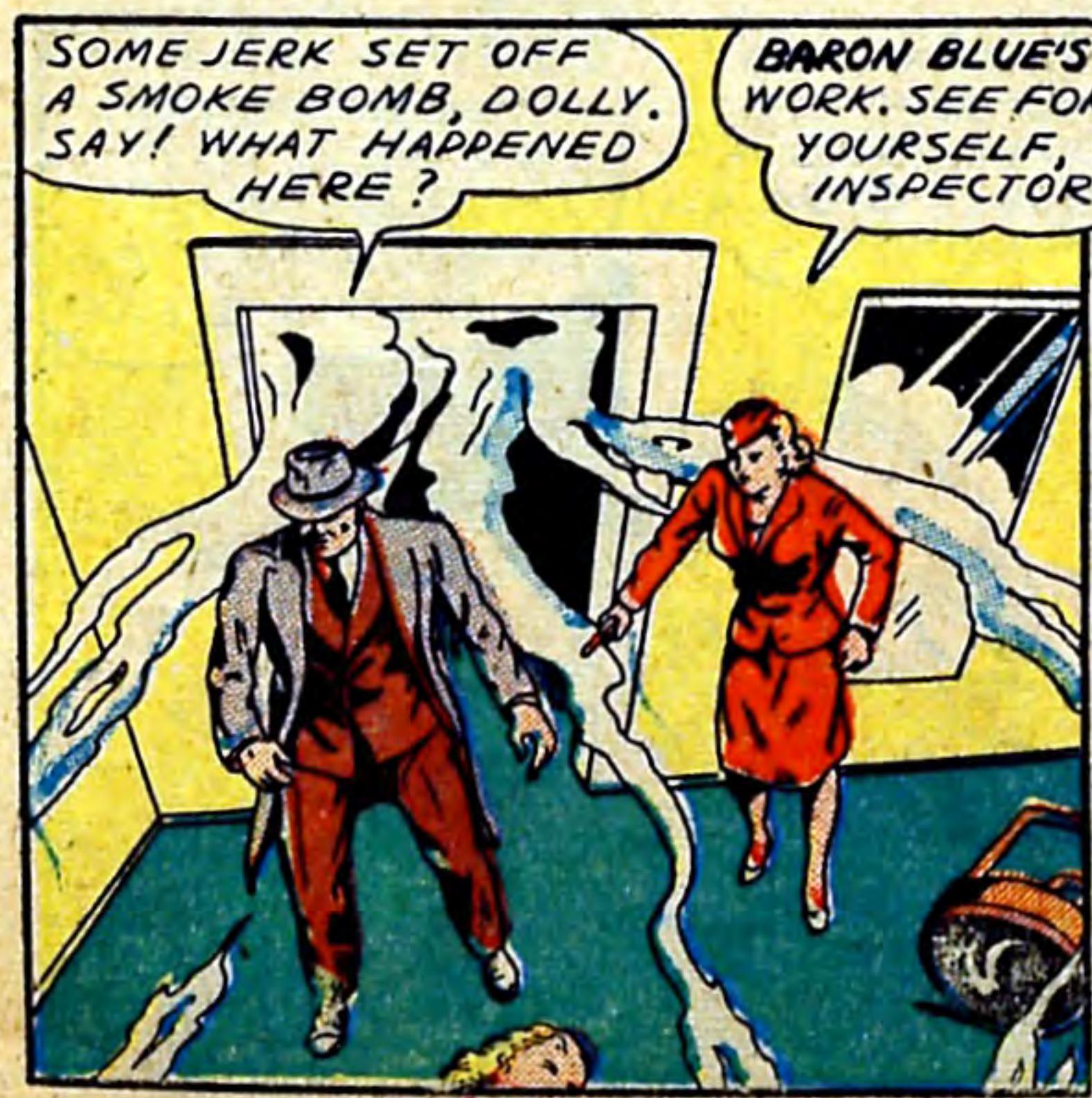






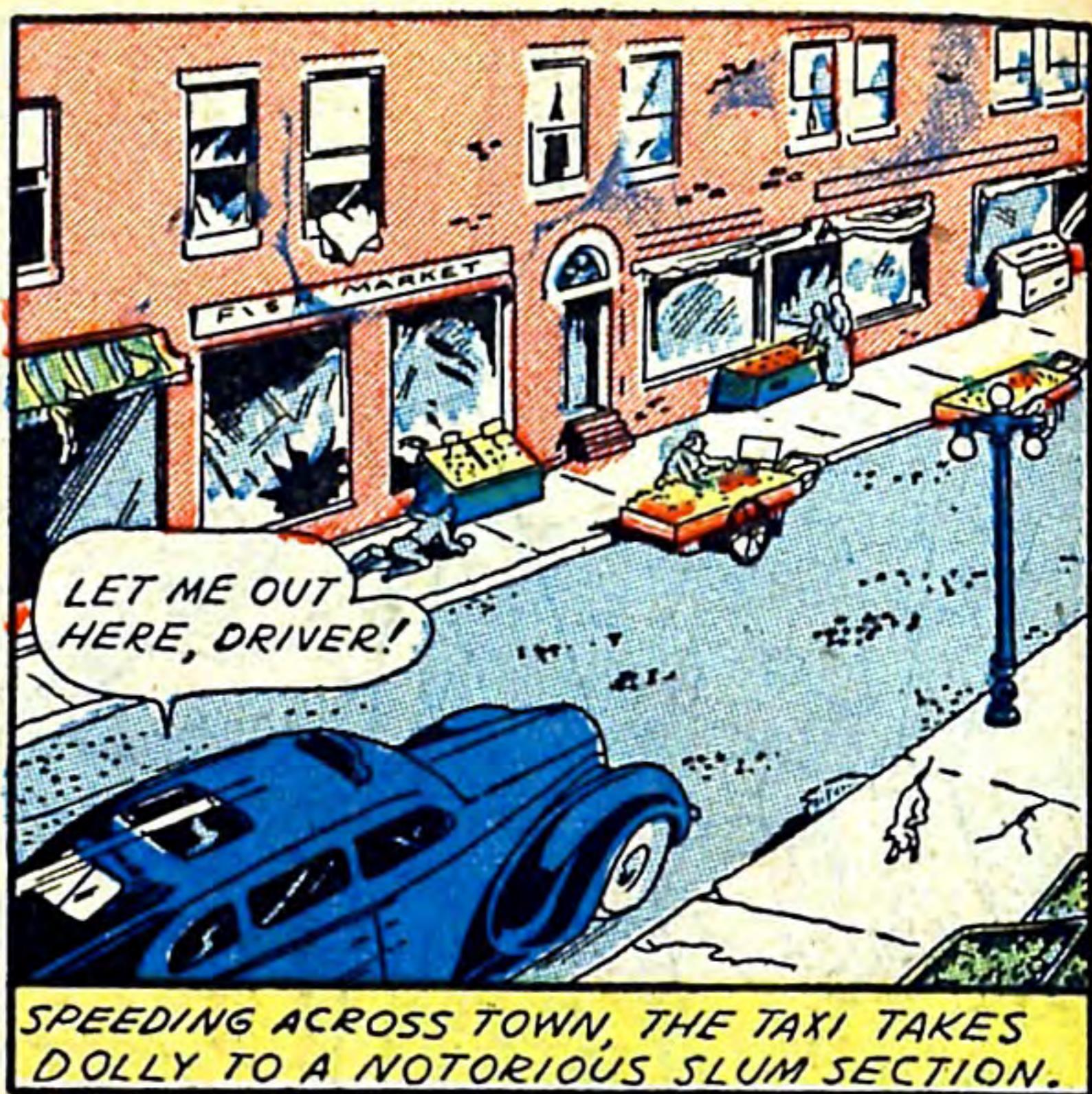
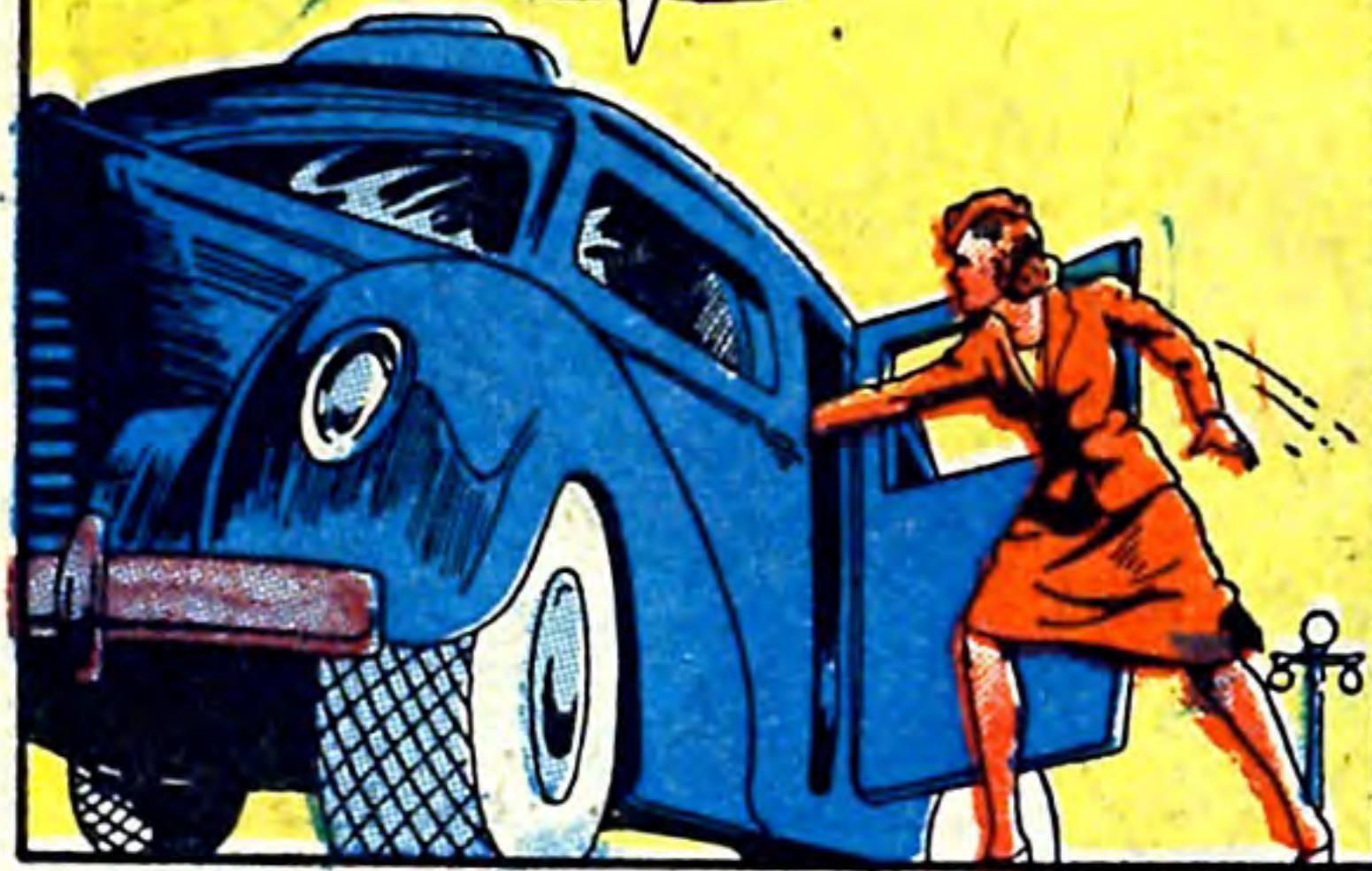
UNAWARE OF SINISTER EYES, THE SUPER SLEUTH WATCHES THE FASHION SHOW.





THIRTEEN EAST EIGHTH
STREET, AND DON'T RATION
THE HORSEPOWER!

OKAY, MISS, BUT PEOPLE
ARE USUALLY IN A HURRY
TO GET AWAY FROM THAT
DISTRICT.



SPEEDING ACROSS TOWN, THE TAXI TAKES
DOLLY TO A NOTORIOUS SLUM SECTION.

I CAN'T IMAGINE A
HIGH-TONED GENT
LIKE BARON BLUE
HIDING OUT IN
THIS DUMP, BUT
WE'LL SEE!

HIDE IN THE
CLOSET, KAREN.
DON'T SHOOT
UNLESS
NECESSARY!

LUCKY YOU
SPOTTED
HER FROM
THE WINDOW,
BARON WELL
FIX HER -
FOR KEEPS!

HMM - STRANGE...
NOBODY AROUND.
BUT MAYBE HE HID
THE PLATINUM MINK
IN THAT CLOSET.



THE JAWS OF A VICTIOUS
TRAP ARE ABOUT TO CLOSE
ON THE SUPER SLEUTH.

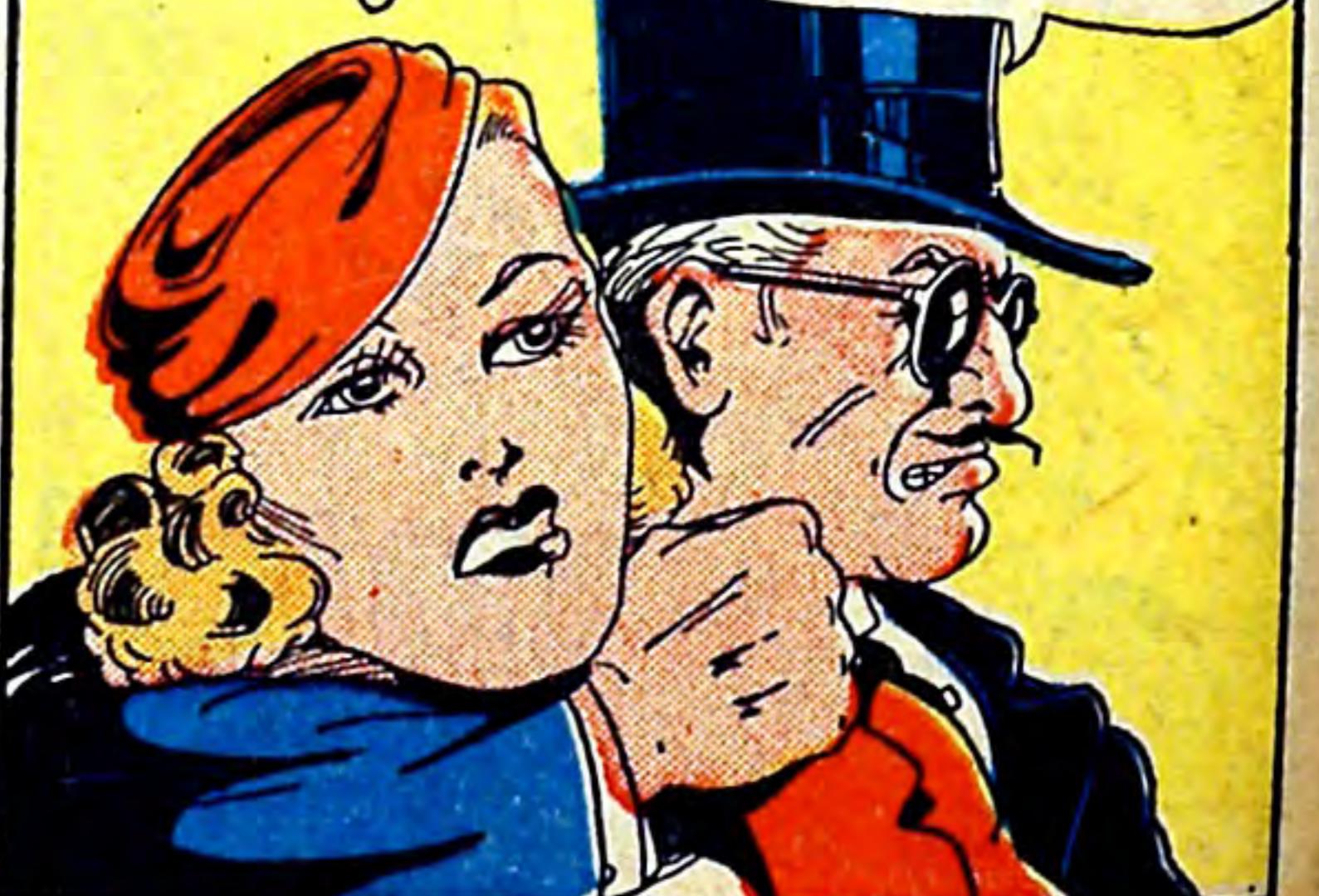
BARON
BLUE!

AT YOUR SERVICE,
MY DEAR LITTLE
SNOOPER. DROP
THE GUN!



THE BARON'S
NO SOFTIE.
STRONG AS A
BULL. CHOKING
ME --

DOUSE MY HANDKER-
CHIEF WITH ETHER,
KAREN. I'LL PUT
THIS DETECTIVE
DAMSEL INTO EVER-
LASTING SLEEP!





The Enchanted DAGGER

FEARLESSLY ROGER CHALMERS - KNOWN ONLY AS THE ENCHANTED DAGGER, BATTLES AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS IN A STRUGGLE TO FREE THE RESTAURANT OWNERS FROM THE GRIP OF A RUTHLESS BAND.



Washington
The Press & Guardian

EXTRA
2 MORE RESTAURANTS
STRUCK BY
THE GREEN PLAGUE

STRANGE MALADY
OVERCOMES PATRONS
OF CITY'S FAMOUS
RESTAURANTS.
LAW SUITS PILE

UP AS FOOD CHANGES
GUESTS COMPLEXIONS
TO A HIDEOUS GREEN
COLOR!
POLICE ARE BAFFLED.

FROM A HIGH PERCH, ROGER CHALMERS, THE ENCHANTED DAGGER, STANDS AS A MIGHTY ANSWER TO THE THREATENING PLAGUE.

THE COOK'S LEAVING EXCITED AND IN A HURRY... WONDER WHY?



INSTANTLY, THE MIGHTY GUARDIAN LEAPS TO INVESTIGATE.



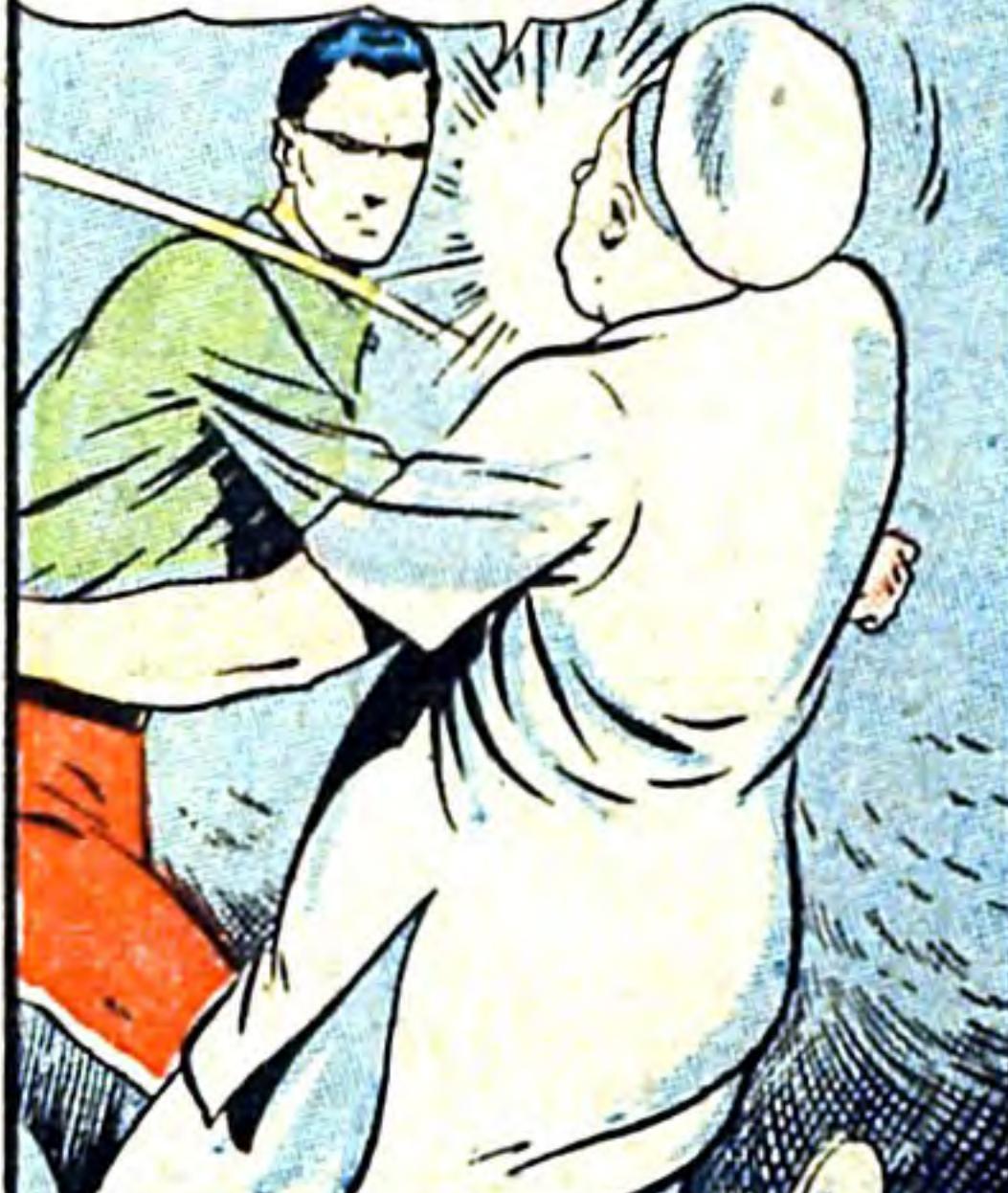
HEY, LOOK!

THE STUFF IS IN THE SOUP. QUICK, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY START TO SERVE IT.



YOUR TALK AND THE RESTAURANT TROUBLE FIT TOGETHER TOO WELL!

UGH! WHAT TH-



LOOKS LIKE MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



FROM NOW ON IT'S REAL WORK.



HERE IS YOUR PARTNER!



LOOK, THOSE OTHER PEOPLE HAVE TURNED GREEN TOO!



THE FACES OF THE GUESTS ARE ALL A GHASTLY GREEN.

AGATHA, YOU LOOK GHASTLY! I MUST TAKE YOU TO A DOCTOR.

HELP! MY FACE IS TURNING GREEN!

YOU ARE GREEN TOO! EVERYBODY IS GREEN!



HA, HA EVERYBODY HAS TURNED GREEN BUT ME, HA HA!

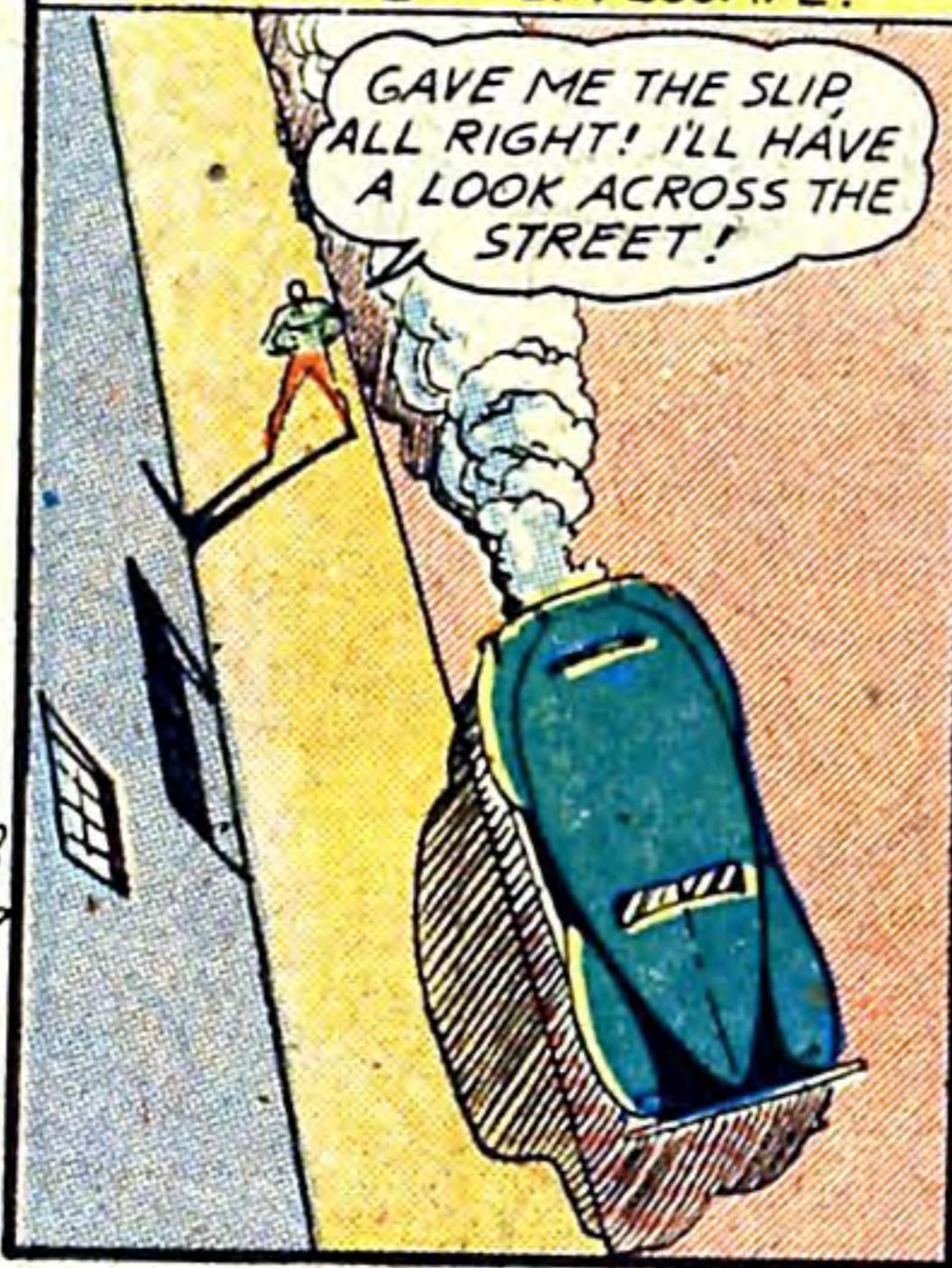


SUDDENLY AN EXCITED CROWD RUSHES INTO THE STREET.

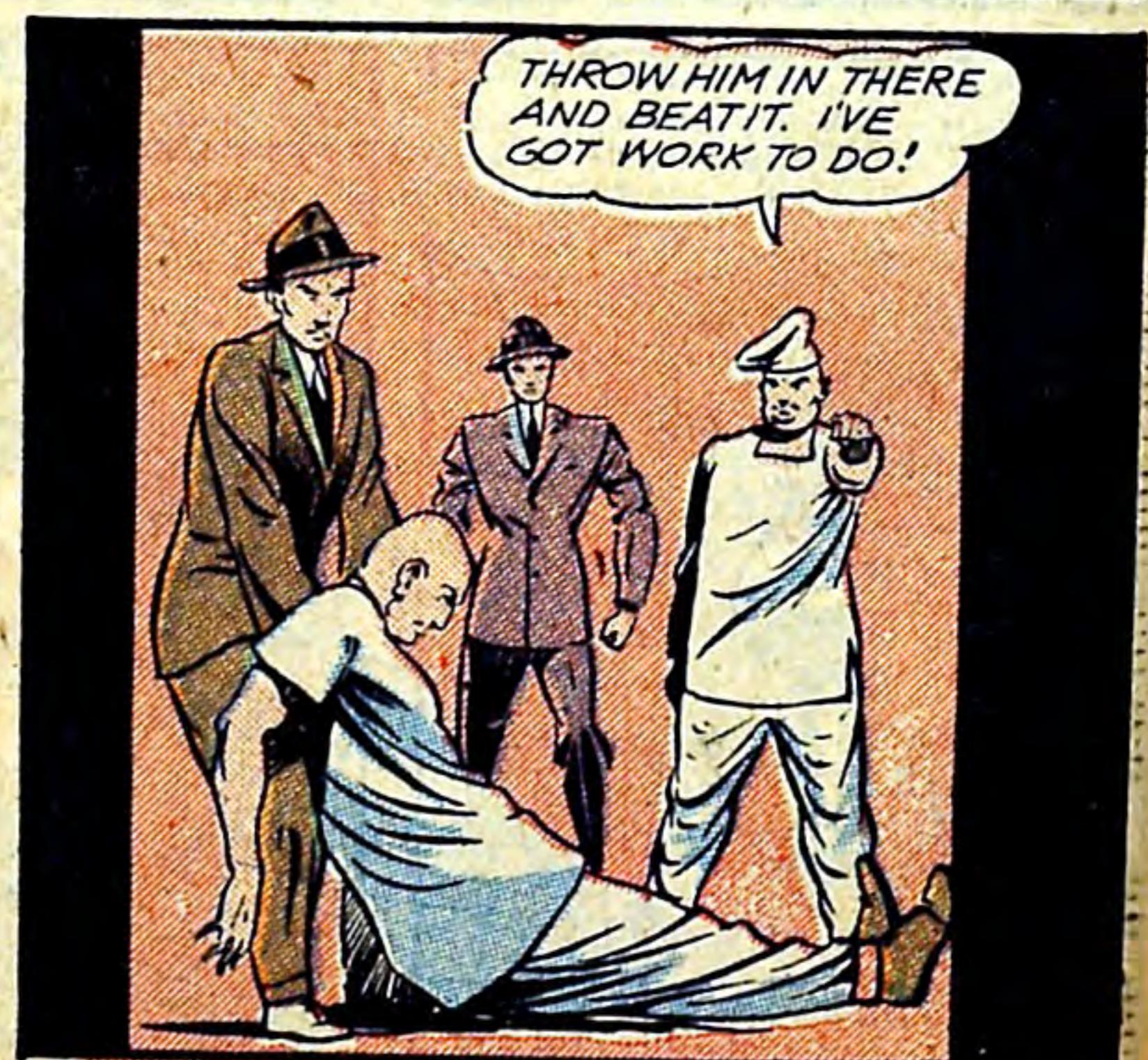
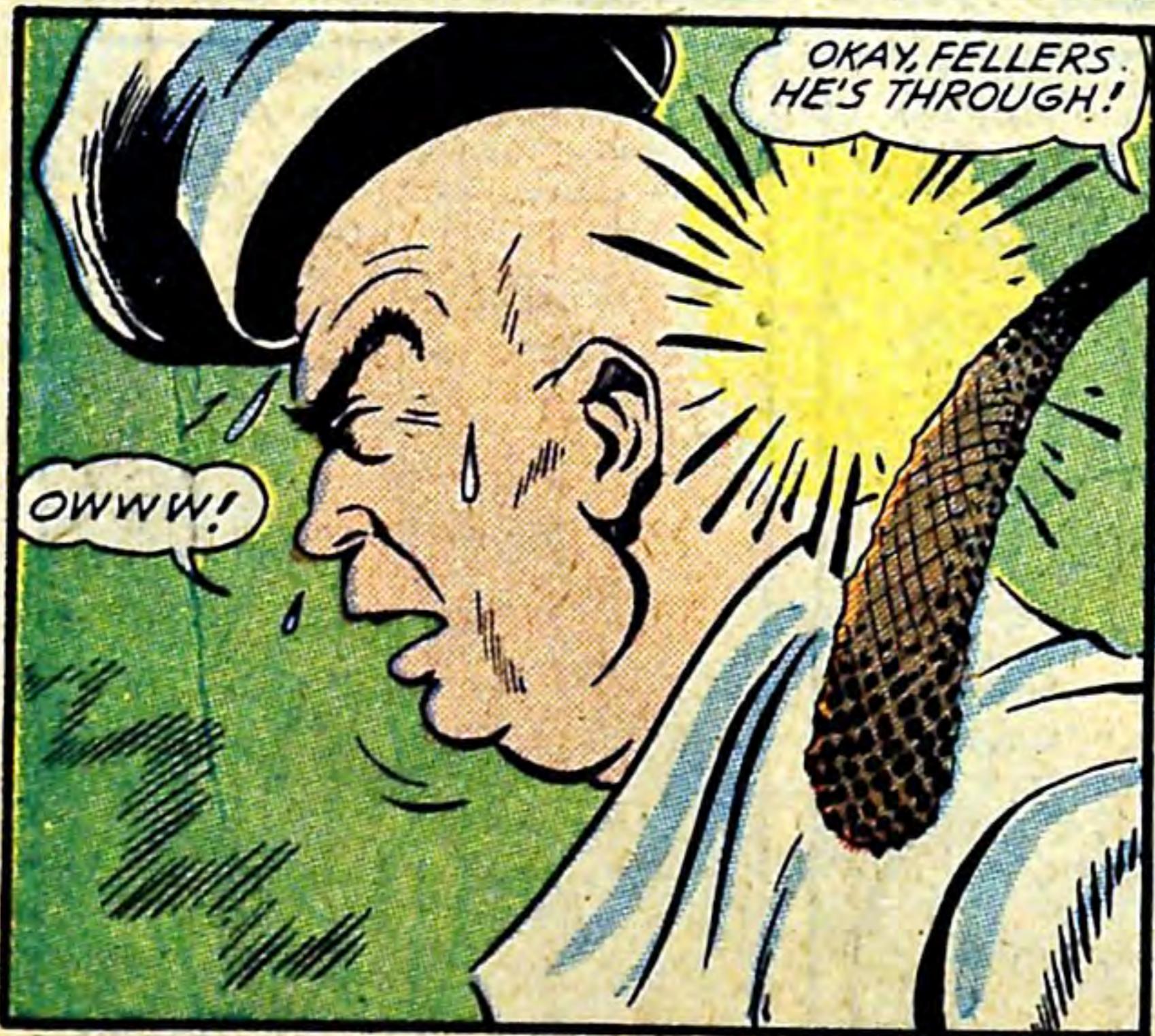
THE EXCITEMENT DRAWS THE ATTENTION OF THE ENCHANTED DAGGER...



..LONG ENOUGH FOR THE GANG TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE.

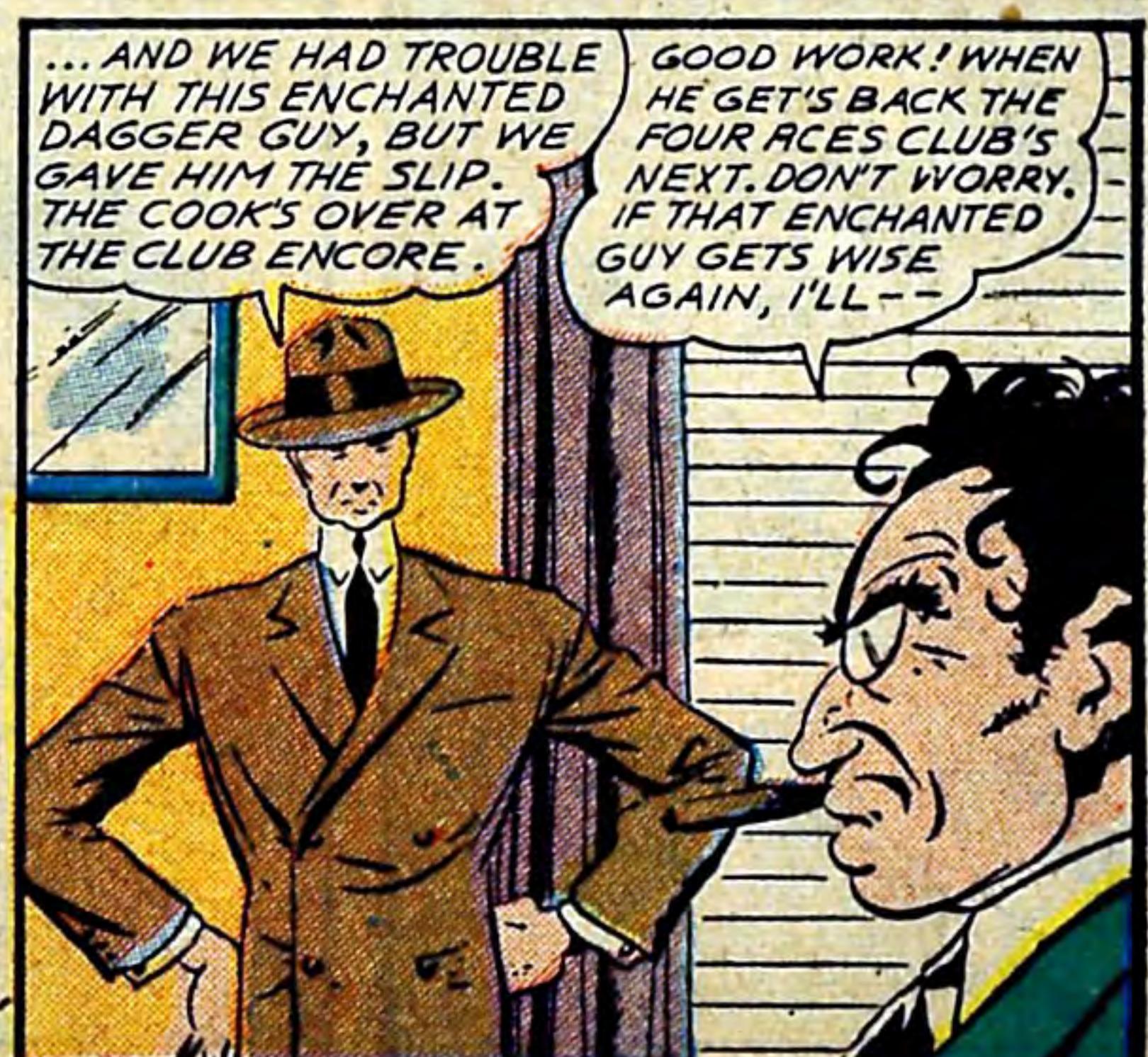
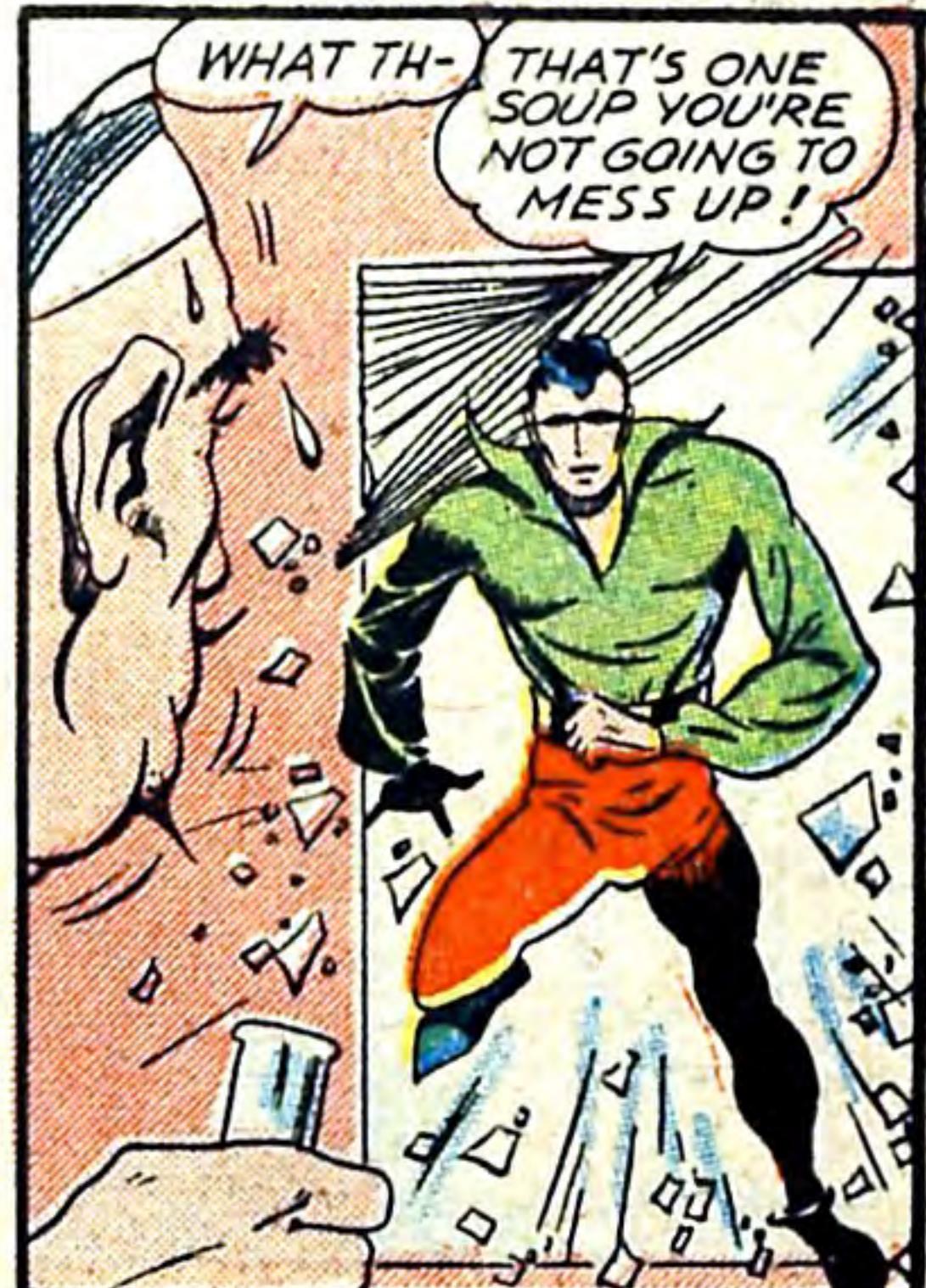
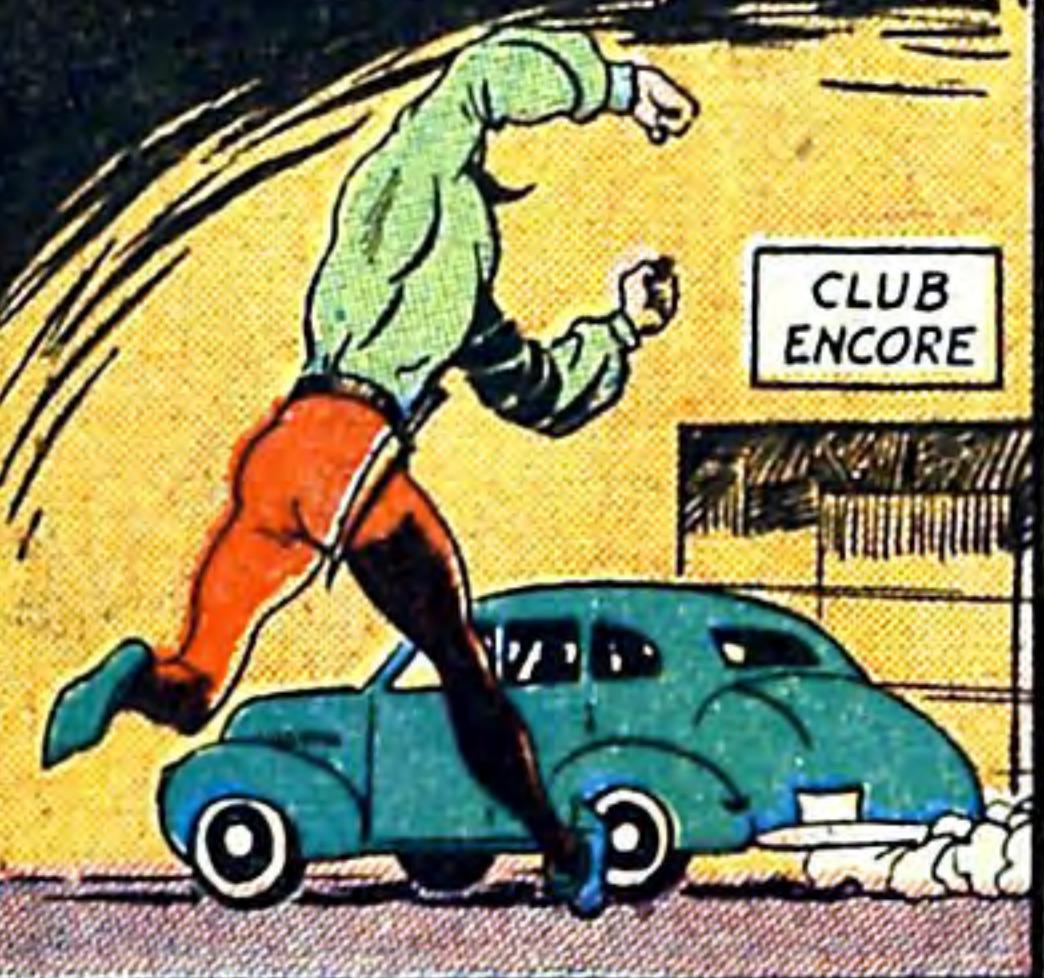


LEAVING THE PROPRIETOR, THEY PROCEED TO THE REAR OF THE ESTABLISHMENT.

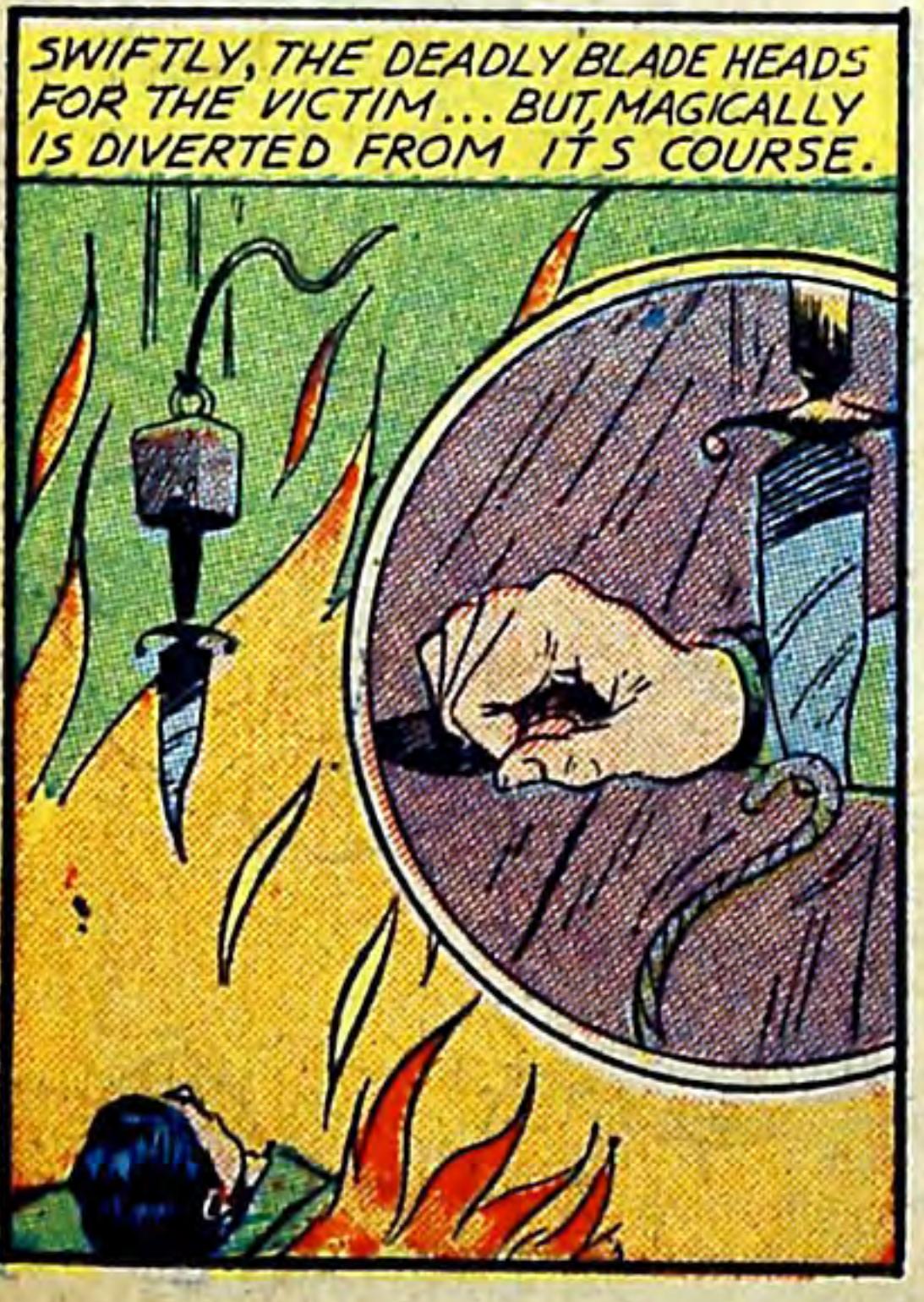


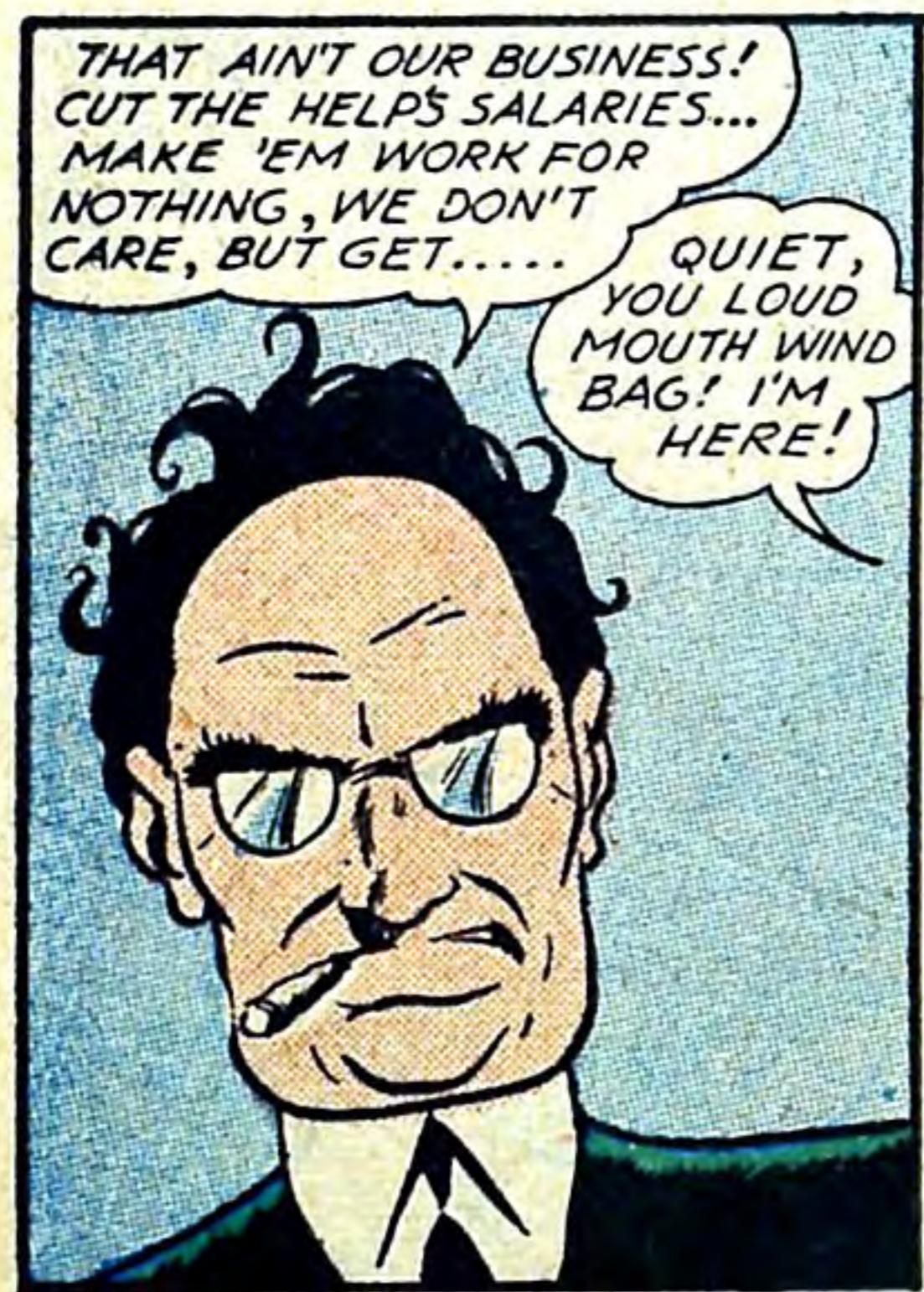
CONTINUING HIS SEARCH, THE ENCHANTED DAGGER SOON DISCOVERS...

THAT'S THEIR CAR ALL RIGHT! THEY'VE PROBABLY BEEN UP TO SOME DIRTY WORK IN THERE!









THE GREEN GHOST



A sharp piercing scream filled the night. Two gangsters rushed across the lawn of Fred Miller's home and rushed into a car. "Come on," one of them yelled, "we got the inventor's kid."

The car raced into the night. Suddenly one of the gangsters yelled, "Cripes, this kid's got red hair. We got the wrong kid."

"Gee," barked the second gangster, "the boss'll kill us for this."

The gangster opened the door of the car. As he was about to throw the little boy out, suddenly a green dart pierced his throat.

"AGHHHHH!" screamed the gangster as he fell dead, still holding the boy in his arms.

The other gangster looked at the green dart and shouted, "It's THE SIGN OF THE GREEN GHOST!"

"Green Ghost!" gasped the driver. He jammed his foot down on the accelerator. But, before the car could pick up more speed a huge boulder appeared on the road blocking its course. The car screeched to a halt.

"Green Ghost!" screamed the driver as he fled.

The other gangster tried to follow. But too late! The Green Ghost dived down on him.

"Let me live," wailed the gangster.

"I will," replied the Green Ghost, "but first tell me who sent you?"

"SIGI," gasped the gangster.

As the name rang in his ears, the Green Ghost knew that he was battling the most dangerous criminal in America. Quickly, he grabbed the boy and jumped into the car, but suddenly a treacherous cry rang out in the night.

"Ha! Ha! Green Ghost, while you were chasing my men, I kidnaped the inventor's son. The valuable television plans will be mine for ransom. Ha! Ha! I don't believe in Ghosts."

With Sigi's laughter still ringing in his ears, the Green Ghost leaped from the tree to the

balcony of the inventor's home. "I've got a plan to catch Sigi," said the Green Ghost as he silently entered the house, "but the inventor will have to help me. . . ."

The next day Sigi received the answer to the message he left with the inventor. The ad in the paper read, "I'LL HAVE PAPERS IN CEMETERY AT MIDNIGHT."

Miller nervously paced the cemetery grounds. All about him were grave stones. A lone tree stood in the cemetery. From the hill above, one could see the surrounding country side for miles. Suddenly, a car stopped on the hill. Out of it came Sigi. He held the inventor's son with one hand and carried a machine gun in his other.

"Give me the papers," he commanded. "One phony move, and I'll blast your son."

The inventor handed Sigi the papers.

Sigi looked at them, and roared, "Why, they're fakes. I'll machine-gun your kid."

Suddenly, the branches in the tree rustled. Sigi yelled, "Another step and the kid dies. I don't believe in ghosts."

A sharp wind swept across the cemetery. "Oh no," laughed the Green Ghost, as he snapped an invisible string. "then look behind you."

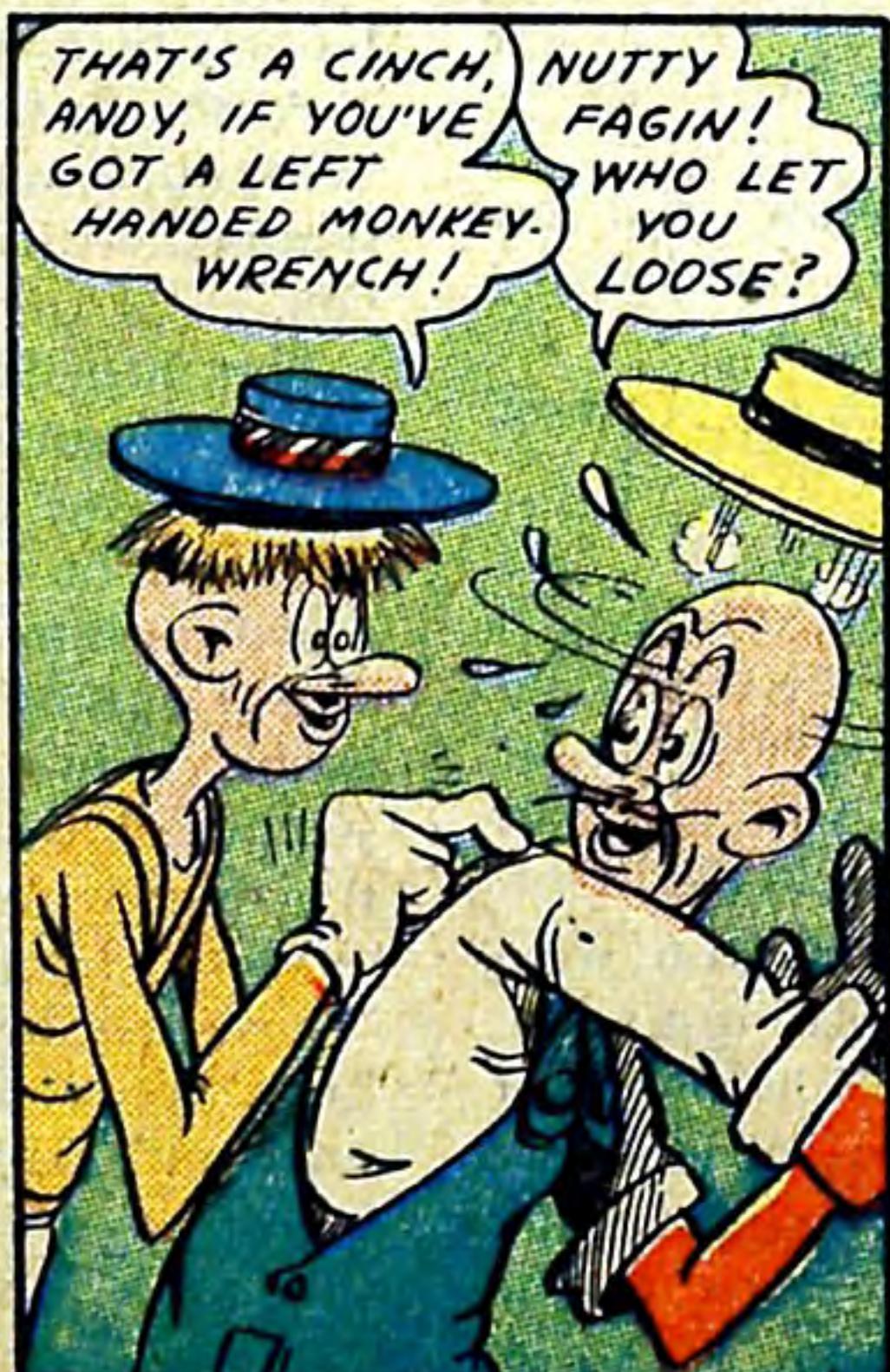
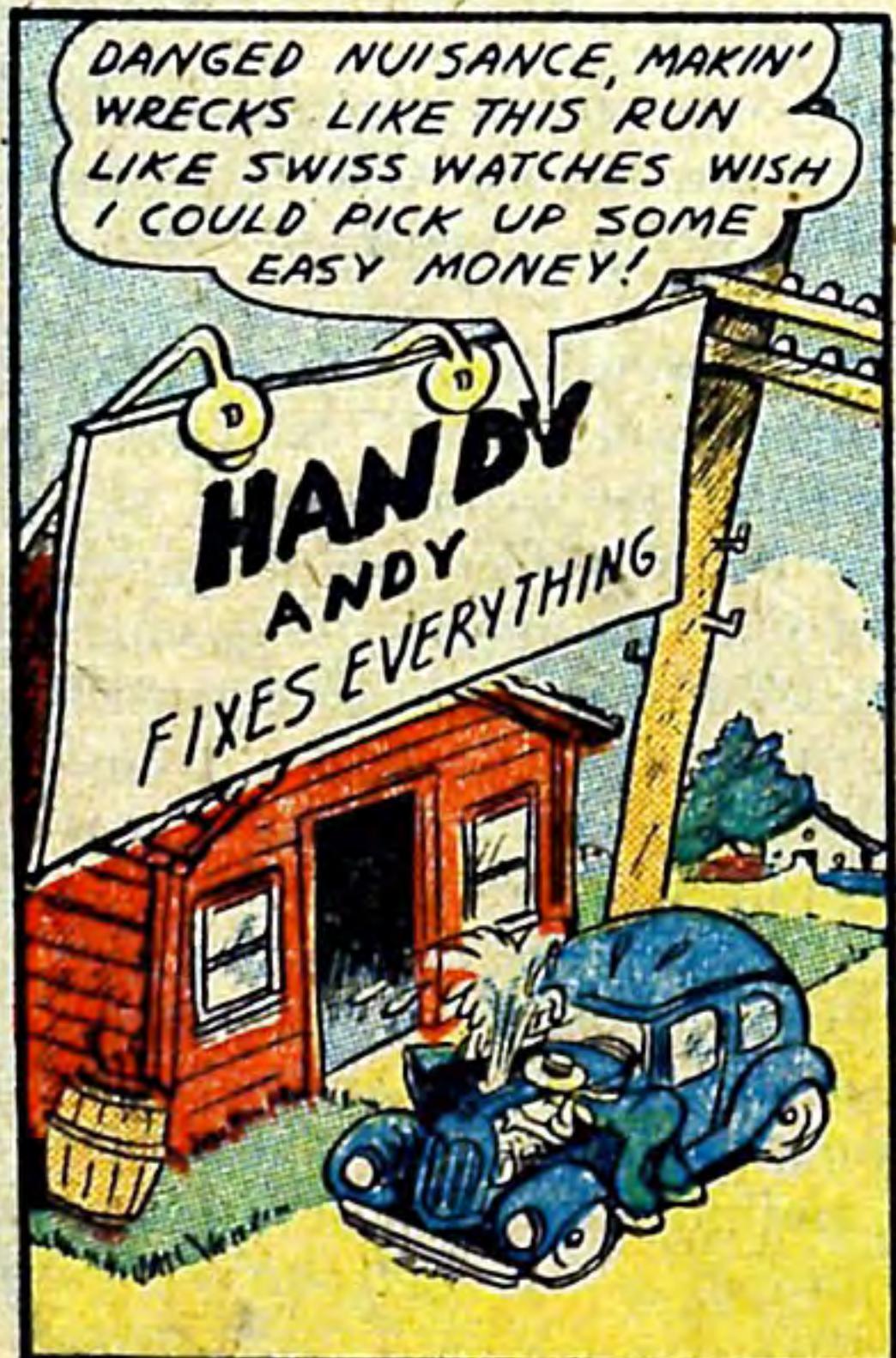
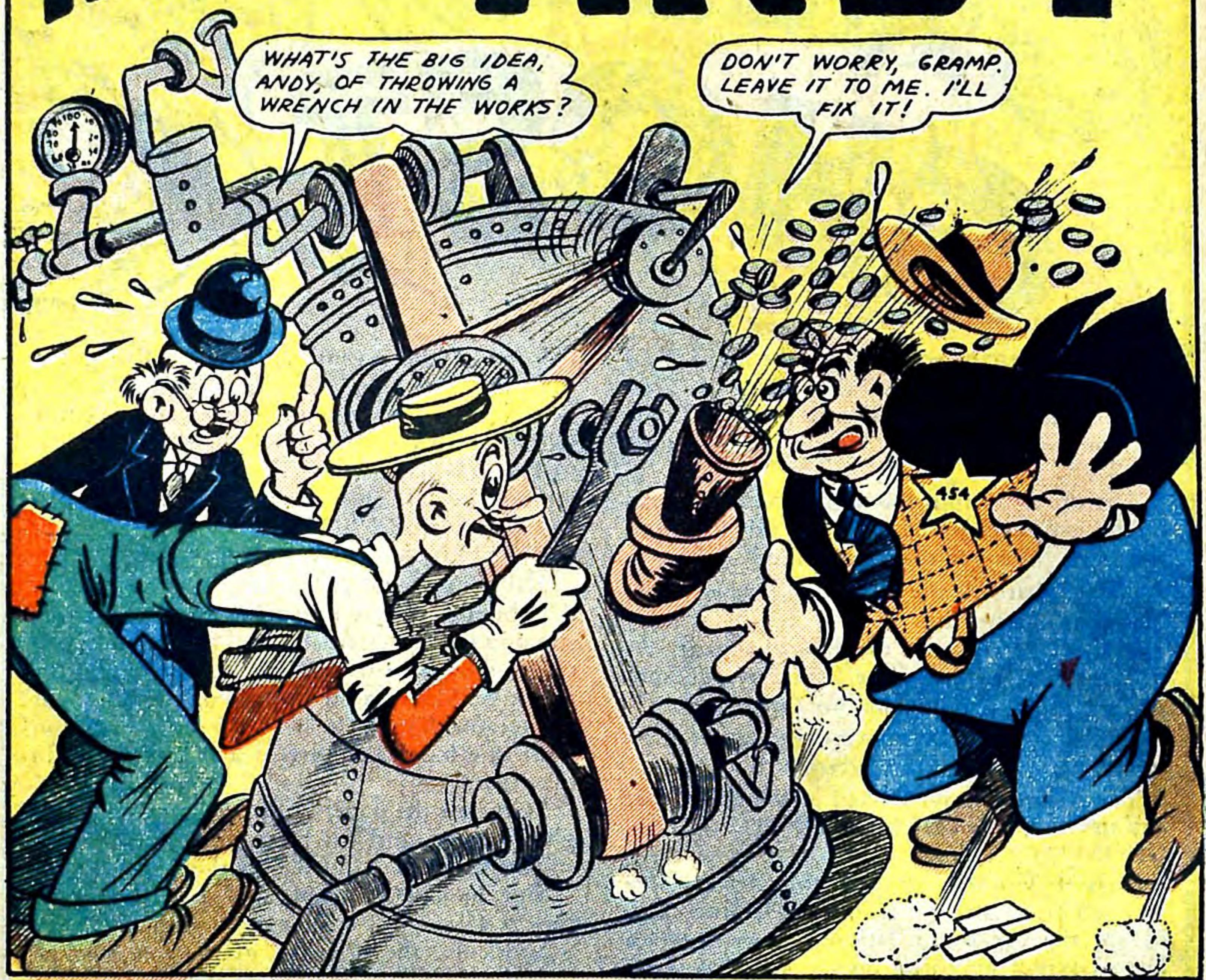
Sigi turned and saw weird figures flying over the tombstones toward him. "YIII!" he screamed, as he became paralyzed in his tracks.

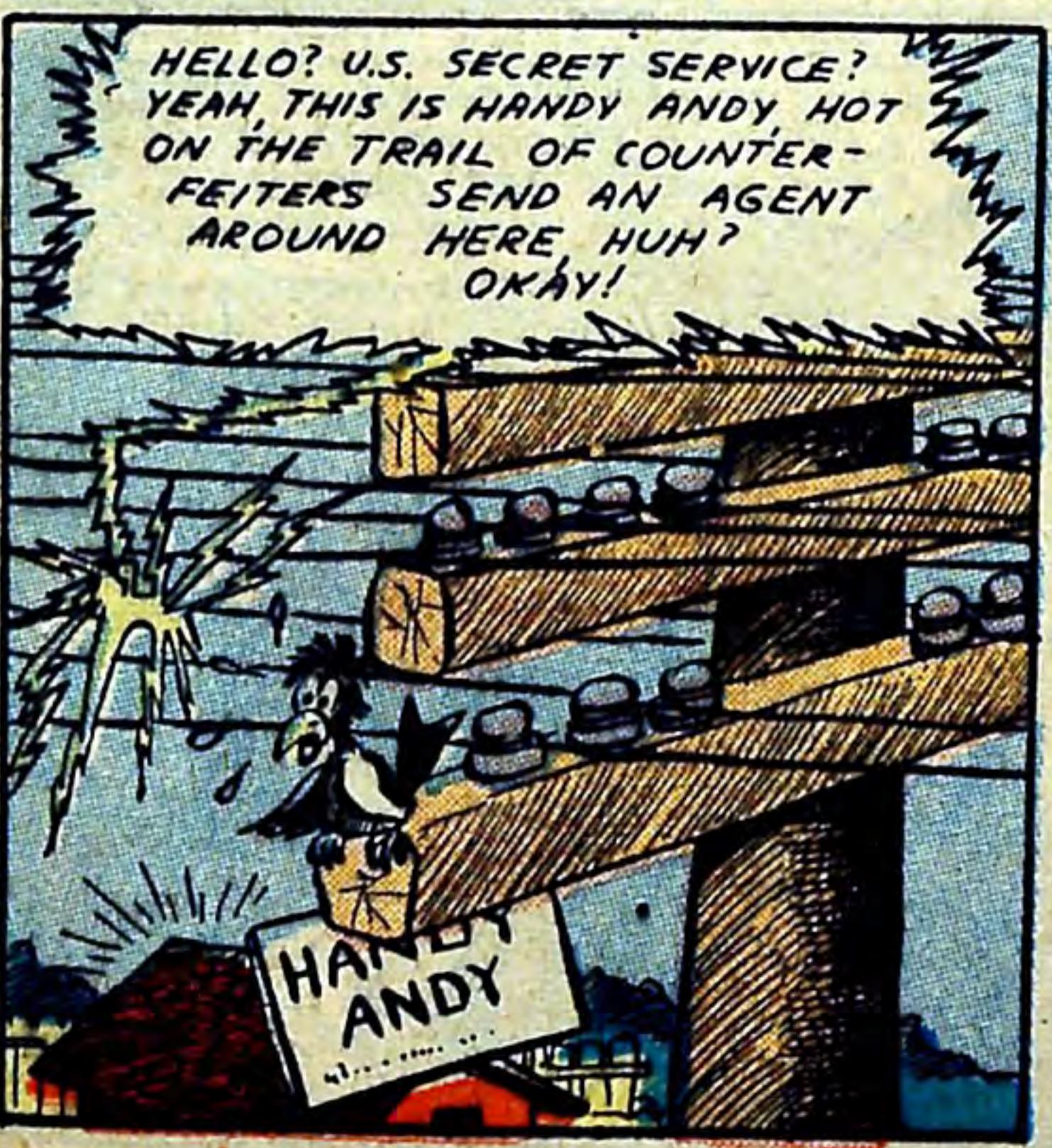
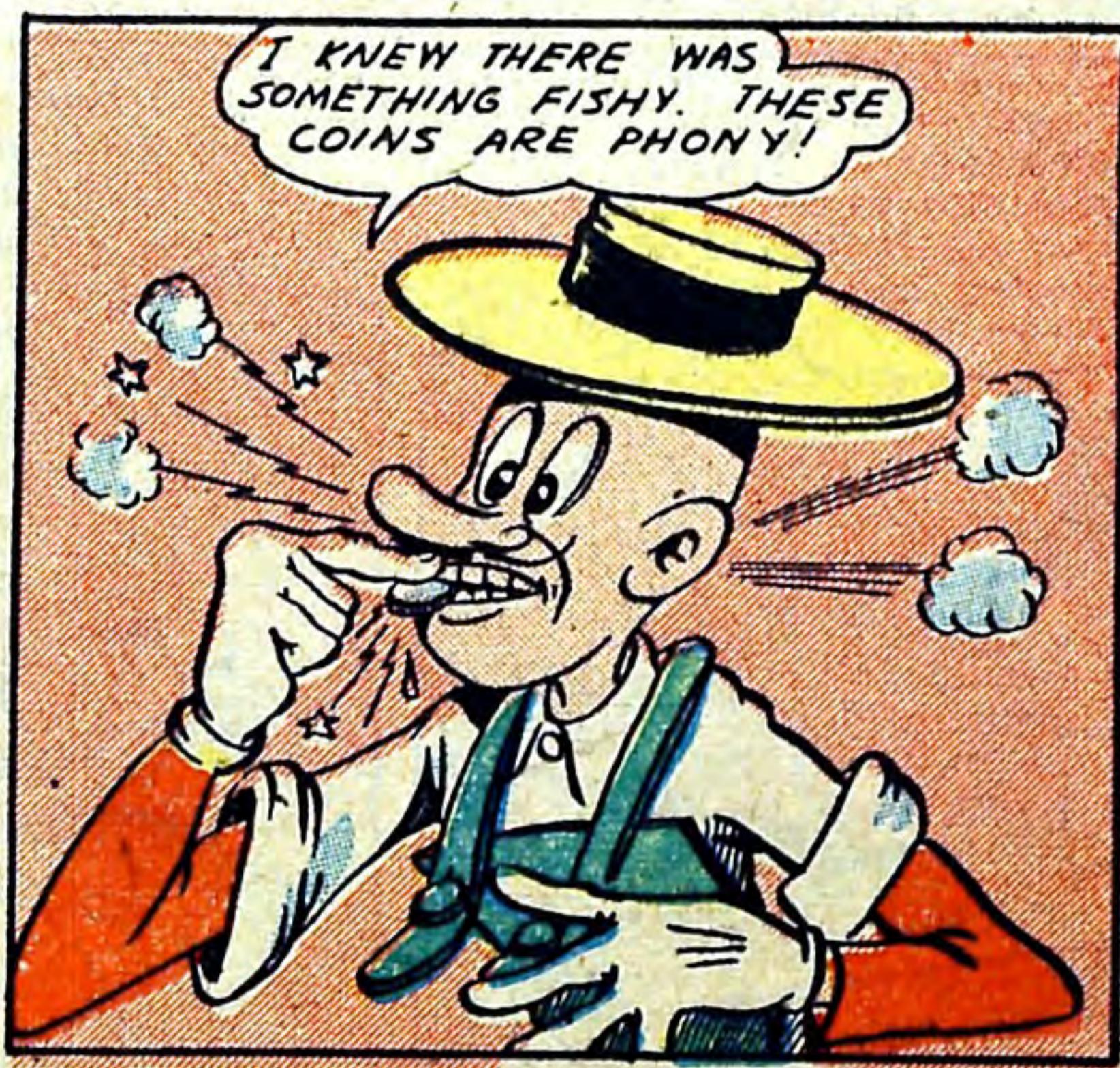
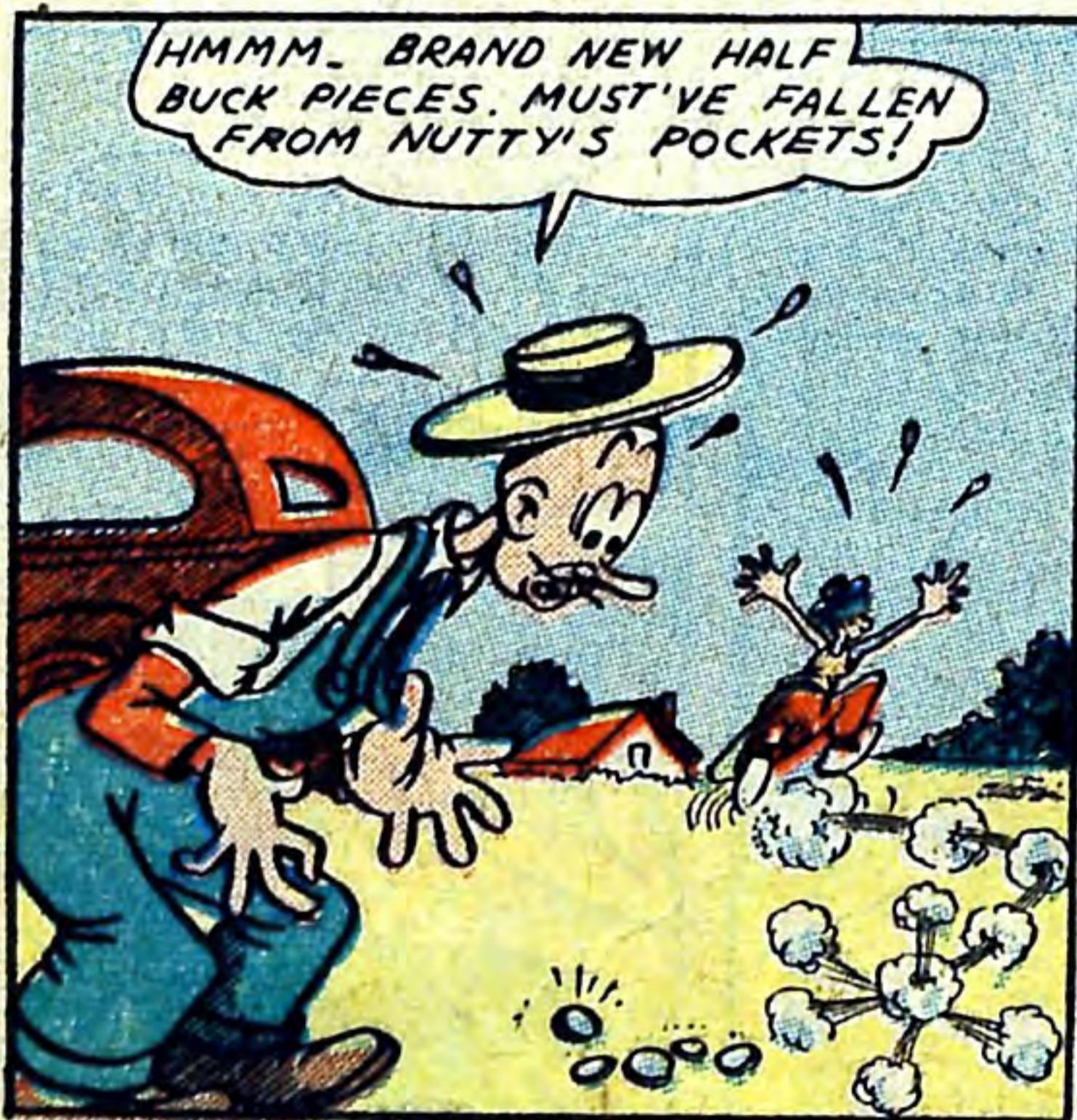
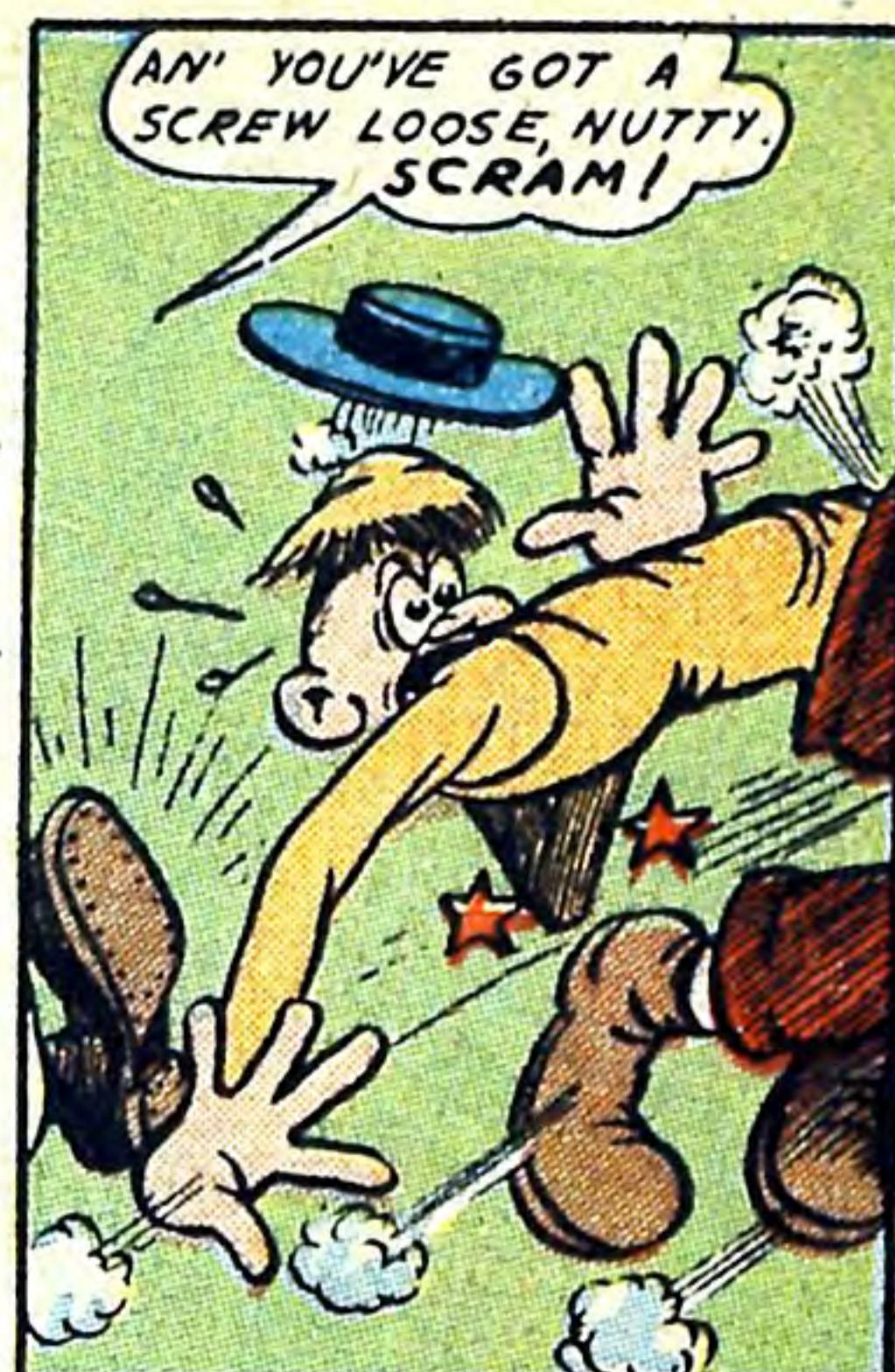
Before he knew it, the Green Ghost leaped down on him and smashed him to the ground.

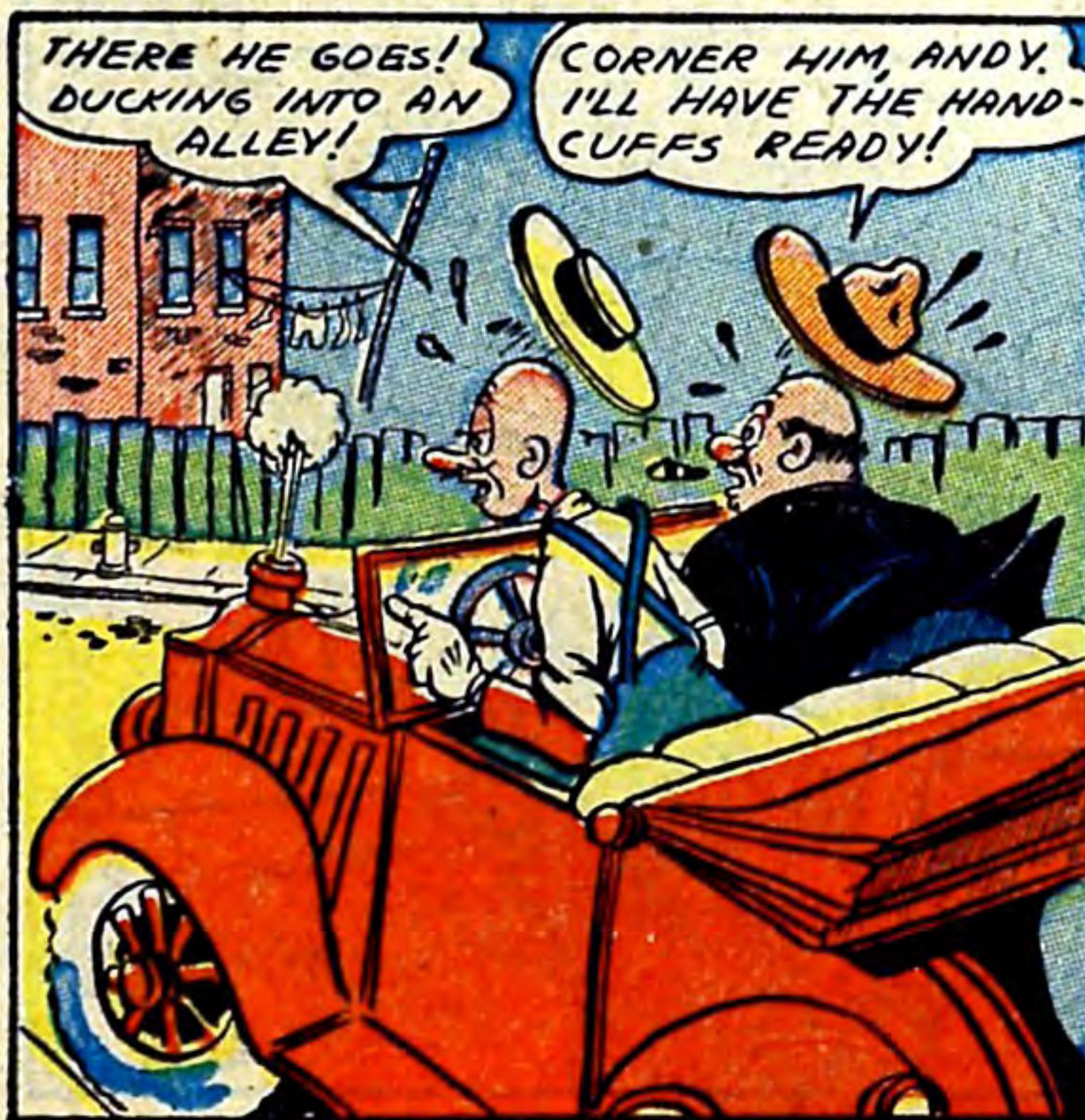
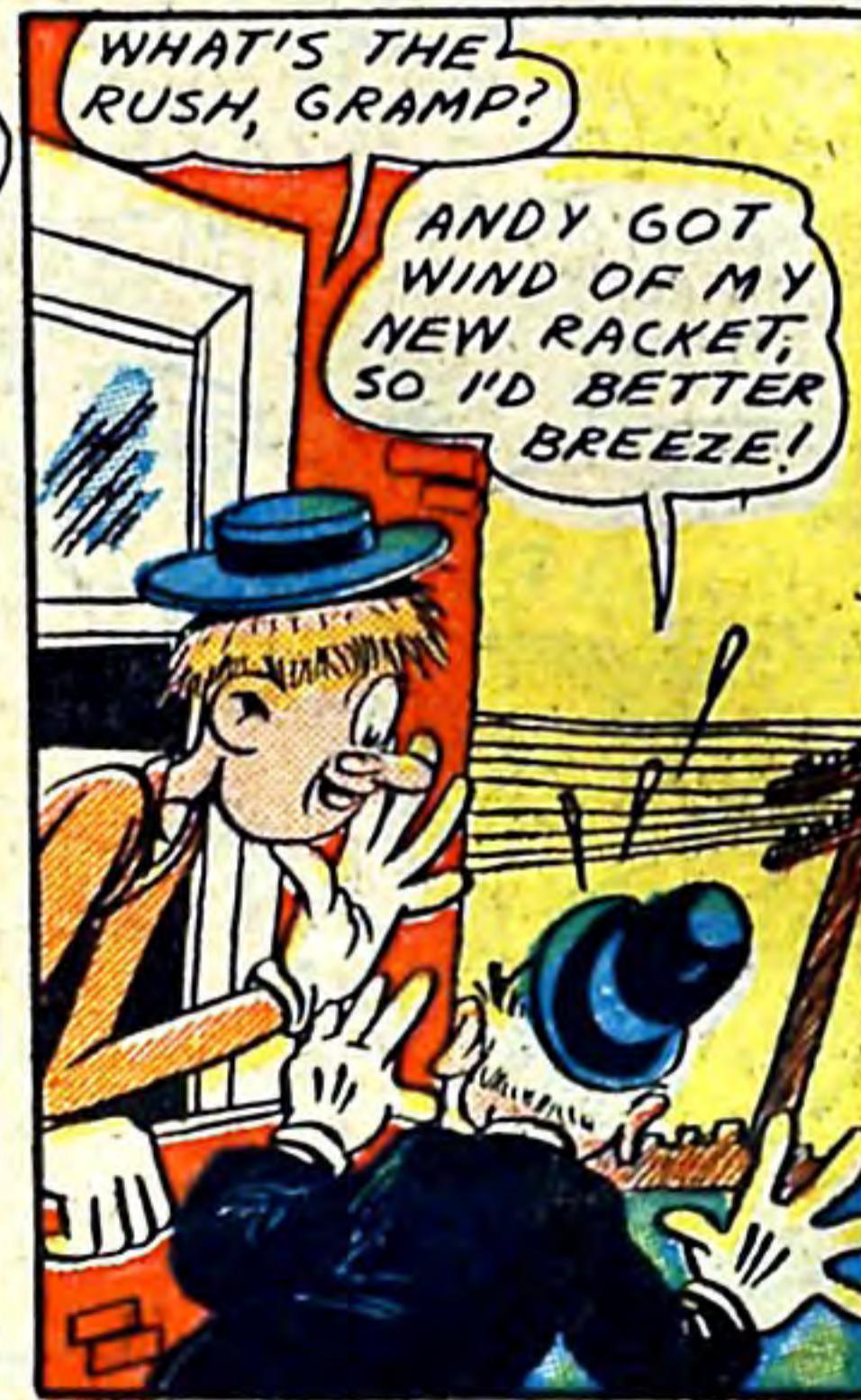
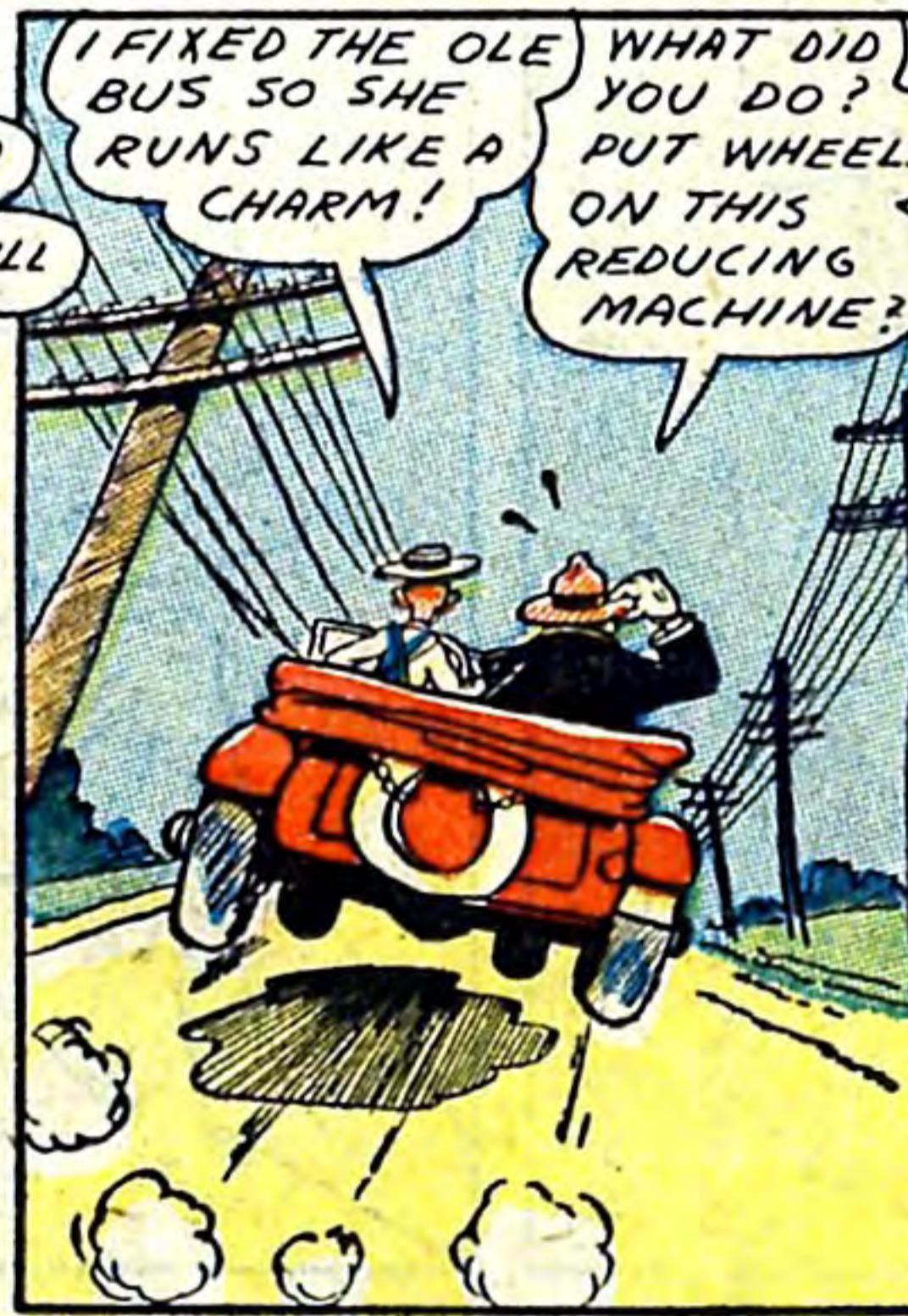
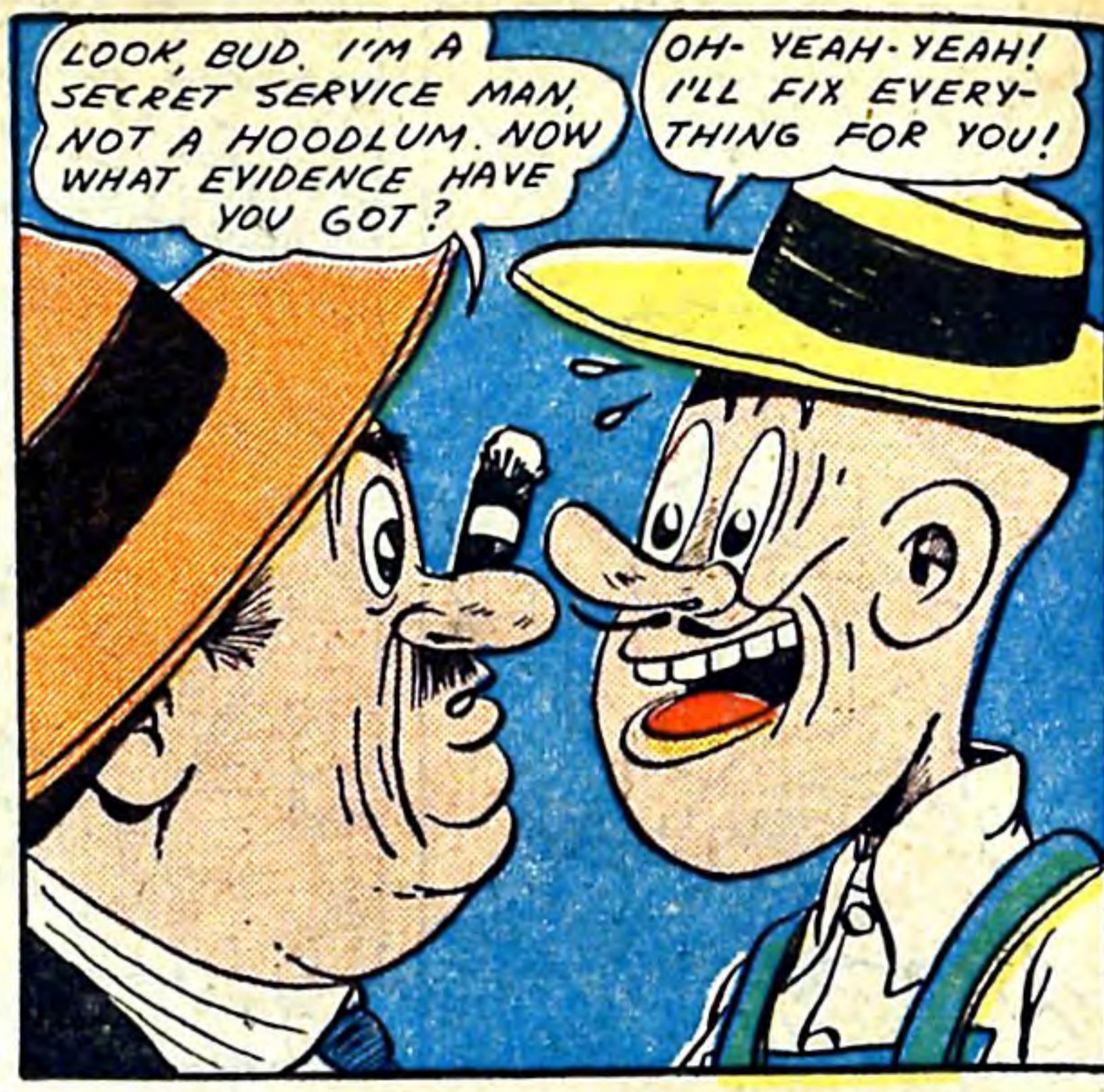
Sigi sprang up at his assailant and cursed as his blows went wild. The Green Ghost stepped under the gangster's arms and ended the fight with an uppercut to the jaw.

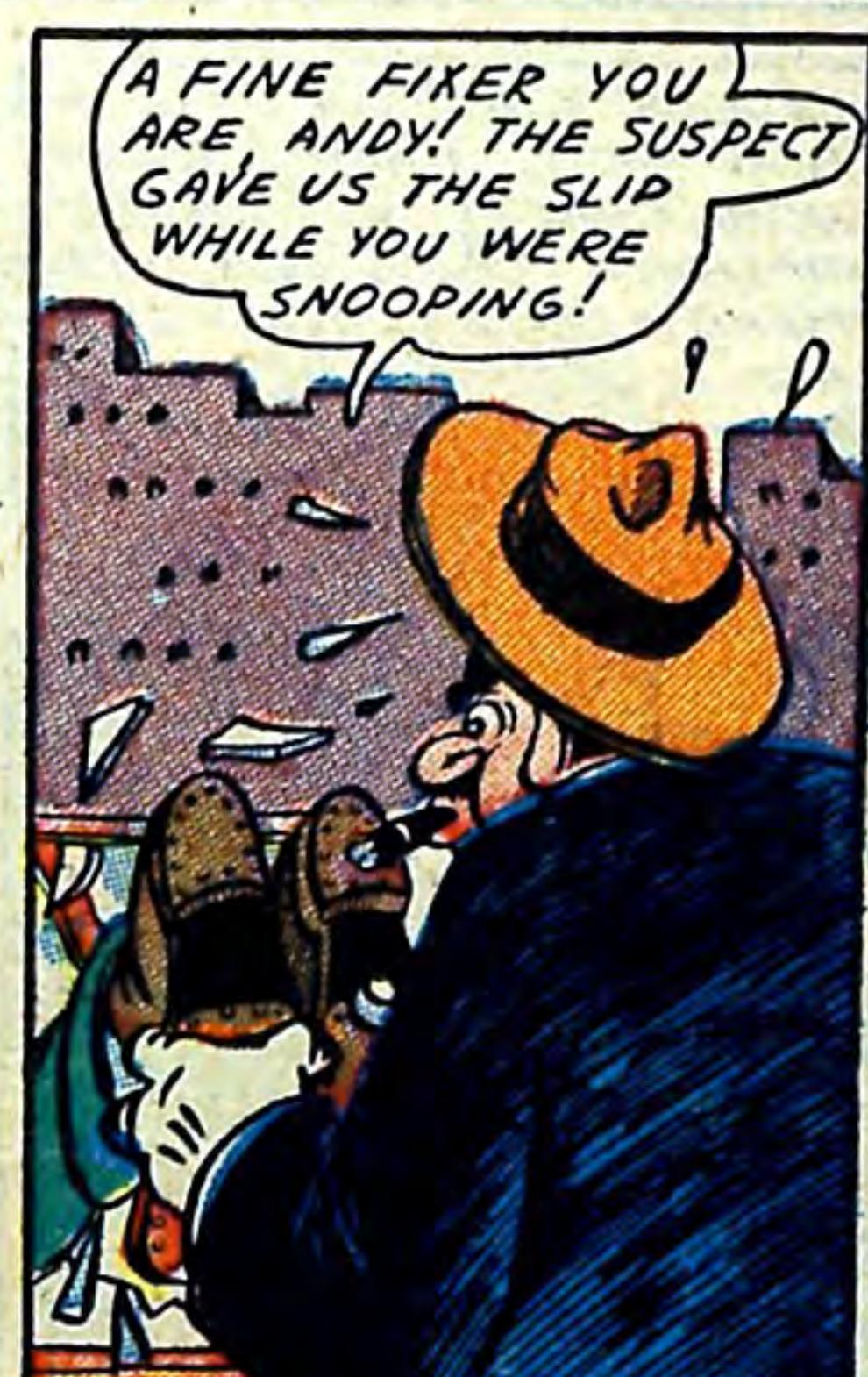
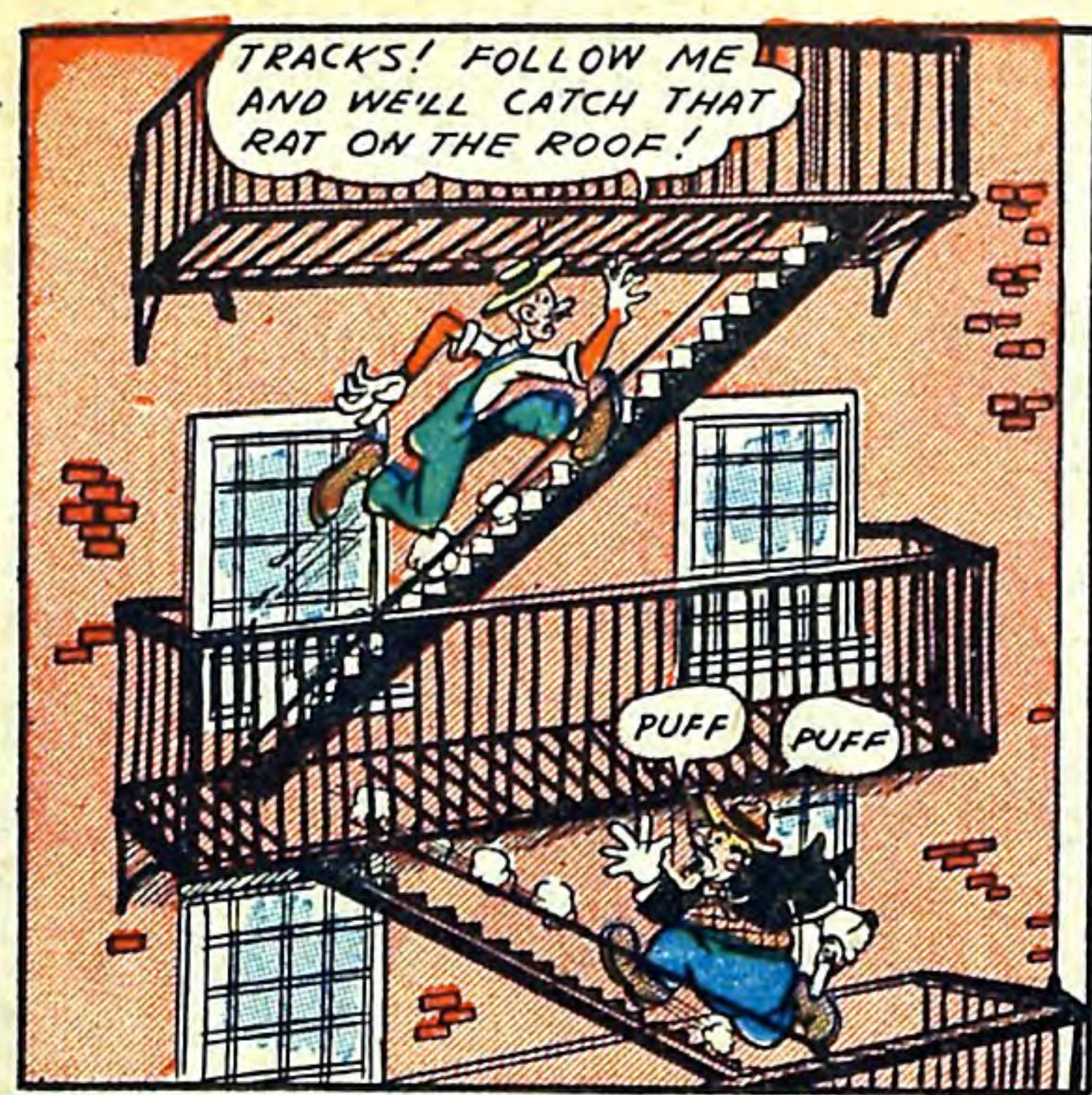
"Boy," laughed Miller, as he hugged his son, "those bed sheets came in handy. You certainly knew we'd get a strong breeze at the right moment." The inventor looked up. The Green Ghost was gone, and the friendly wail of police sirens filled the air.

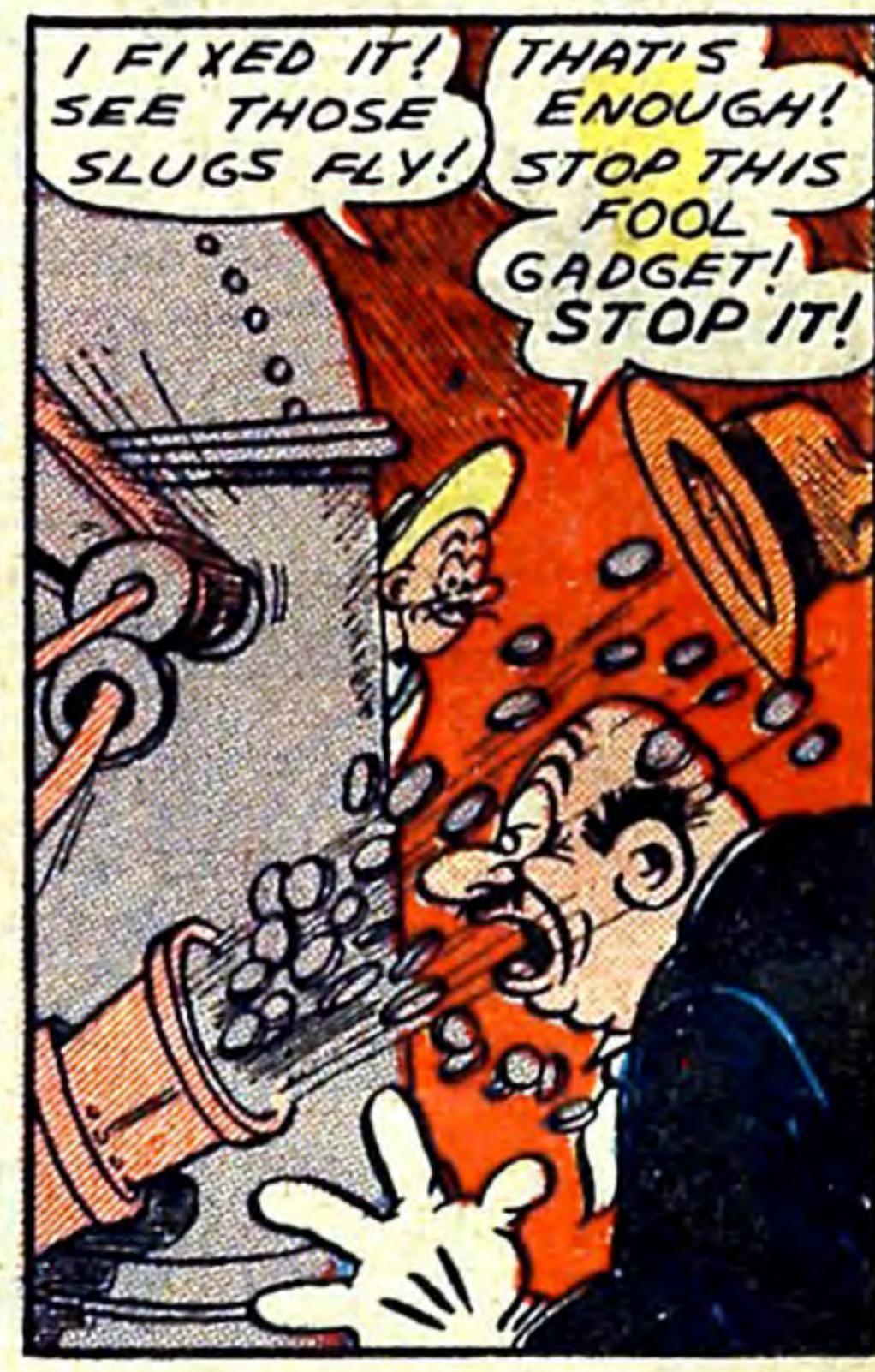
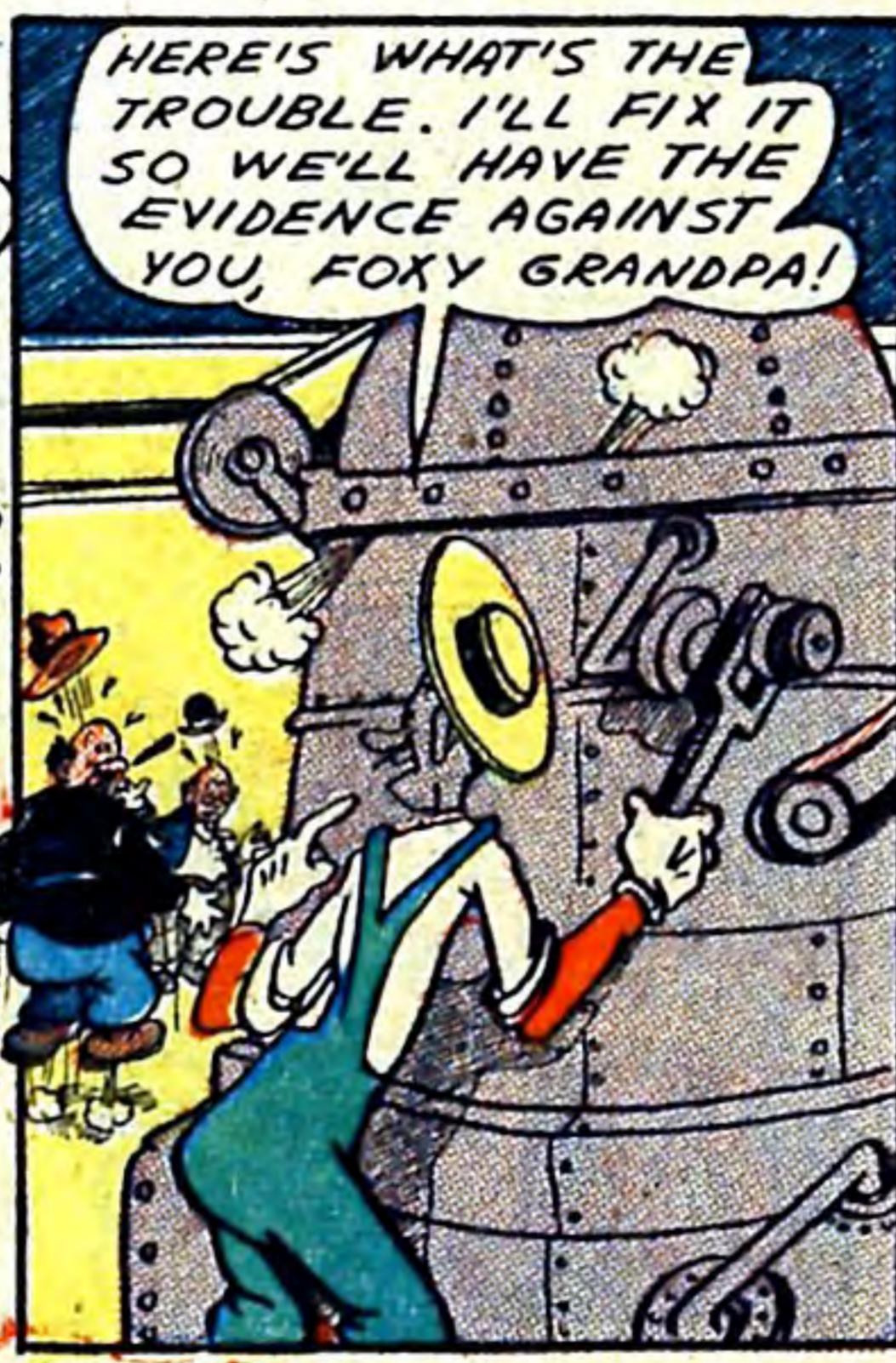
HANDY ANDY





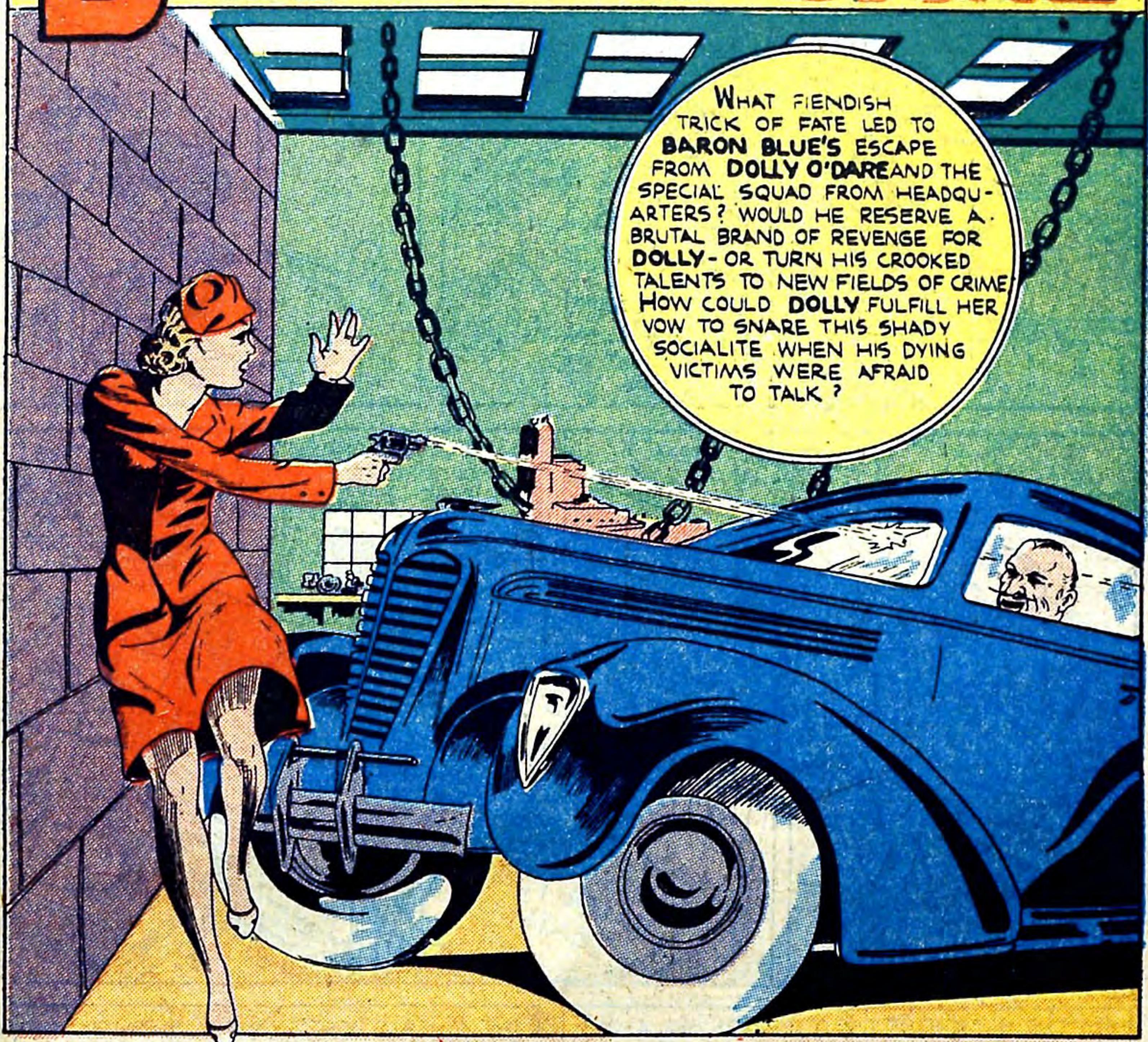






DOLLY O'DARE

WHAT FIEDISH TRICK OF FATE LED TO BARON BLUE'S ESCAPE FROM DOLLY O'DARE AND THE SPECIAL SQUAD FROM HEADQUARTERS? WOULD HE RESERVE A BRUTAL BRAND OF REVENGE FOR DOLLY - OR TURN HIS CROOKED TALENTS TO NEW FIELDS OF CRIME? HOW COULD DOLLY FULFILL HER VOW TO SNARE THIS SHADY SOCIALITE WHEN HIS DYING VICTIMS WERE AFRAID TO TALK?



WHEW! ANOTHER CLOSE CALL. WHEN THAT COP REACHES THE CORNER, I'LL DASH OUT AND GRAB A TAXI!



DOLLY O'DARE MUST'VE TIPPED 'EM OFF ABOUT ME. THEY'LL SHOOT TO KILL!



CENTRAL PARK SOUTH,
MY GOOD FELLOW! FAS-
TER THE BETTER!

THIS GUY'S IN A AWFUL
SWEAT ABOUT SOMETHIN'
BUT HE LOOKS TOO
HIGH CLASS TO BE A
CROOK! I WONDER?

THE TAXI MAN'S WONDER GIVES
WAY TO SUSPICION AFTER HE SEES
THE EVENING HEADLINES!

POLICEWOMEN O'DARE? DOWN
THE HALL, TURN LEFT, THIRD
DOOR HEY! WHAT'S YOUR
RUSH, BUD?

TOUGHEST BREAK
I EVER HAD!

MISS O'DARE I THINK
I KNOW WHERE
THE BARON'S
HIDING!

HUH? OH, STEVE!
BUT HOW DO YOU
KNOW WHAT HE
LOOKS LIKE? NO
ONE'S EVER GOT
A PHOTO OF
HIM!

Evening Star
**BARON SLIPS DRAGNET
AFTER DOUBLE MURDER**
LADY COP NABS
GUN MOLL AS
KILLER FEIGNS
DEATH!

BUT THE SLICK GENT I
DROPPED AT RIVIERA
TOWERS WAS IN A SWEAT
WHEN HE GRABBED MY
CAB ON NINTH STREET!

JEEPERS! HE ESCAP-
ED FROM US IN A
HOUSE ON EIGHTH!
GIVE ME A LIFT TO
THE RIVIERA,
QUICK, STEVE!

THE ETHER ALMOST
FLOORED ME, HELENE
TAKING THE COAT I'D
STOLEN MIGHT'VE
FOULED MY PLANS.

BUT - YOU
PROMISED ME
THAT PLATINUM
MINK!

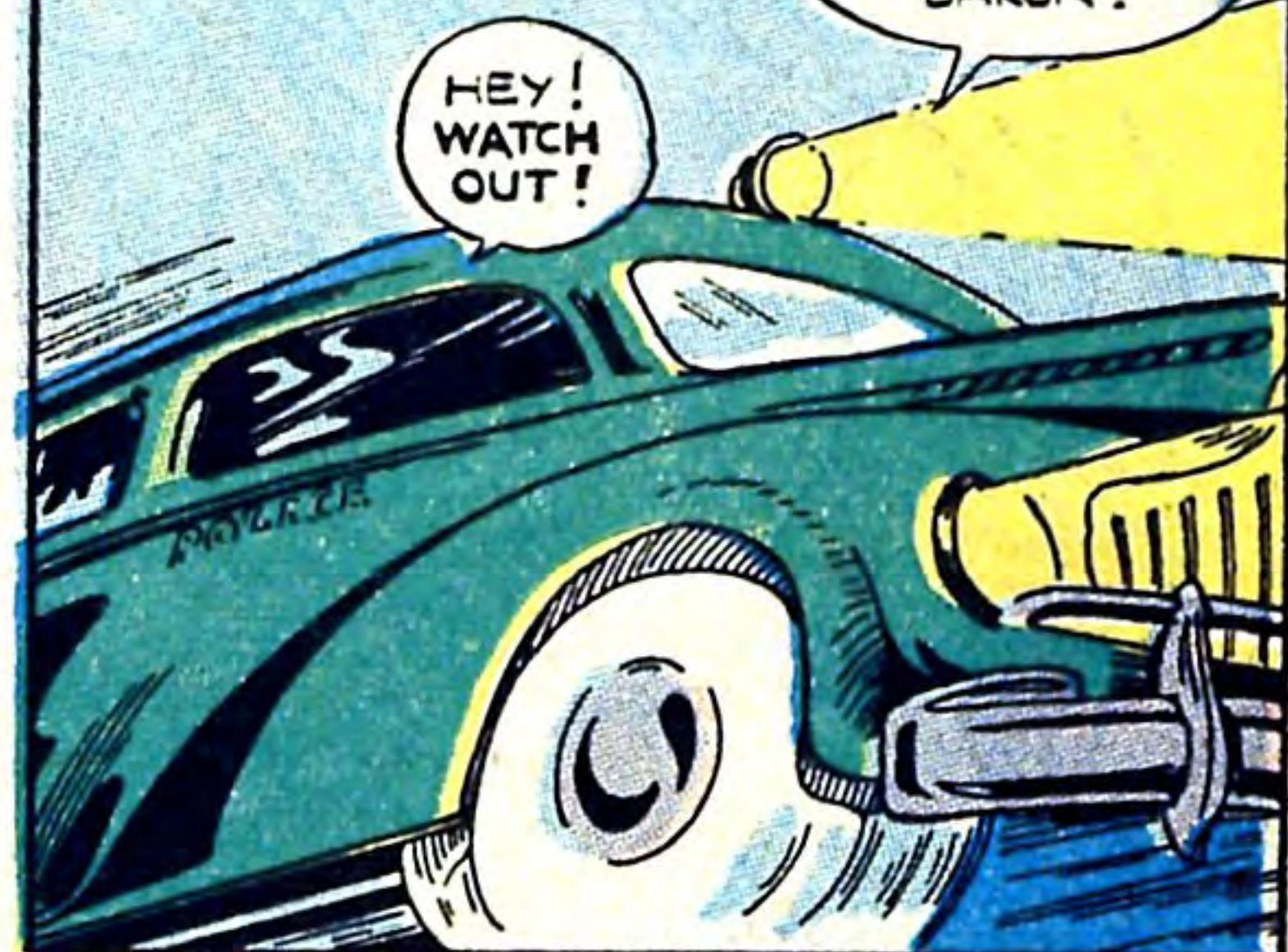
AS THE SUPER SLEUTH SPEEDS TO RIVIERA
TOWERS, HER QUARRY IS SPIKING A
COCKTAIL ON THE 16TH FLOOR...

DOLLY! YOU CAUGHT BARON BLUE WITHOUT HELP. YOU'RE A GENIUS!

NIX ON THE BOUQUETS, CAPTAIN. WE'RE TAKING THIS NOBLE KNAVE TO THE DUNGEON AT HEADQUARTERS!

CHARMING OF YOU TO GIVE ME A RIDE, MY FRIENDS!

THAT'S BECAUSE WE DON'T LIKE THE CHARMED LIFE YOU'VE BEEN LEADIN', BARON.



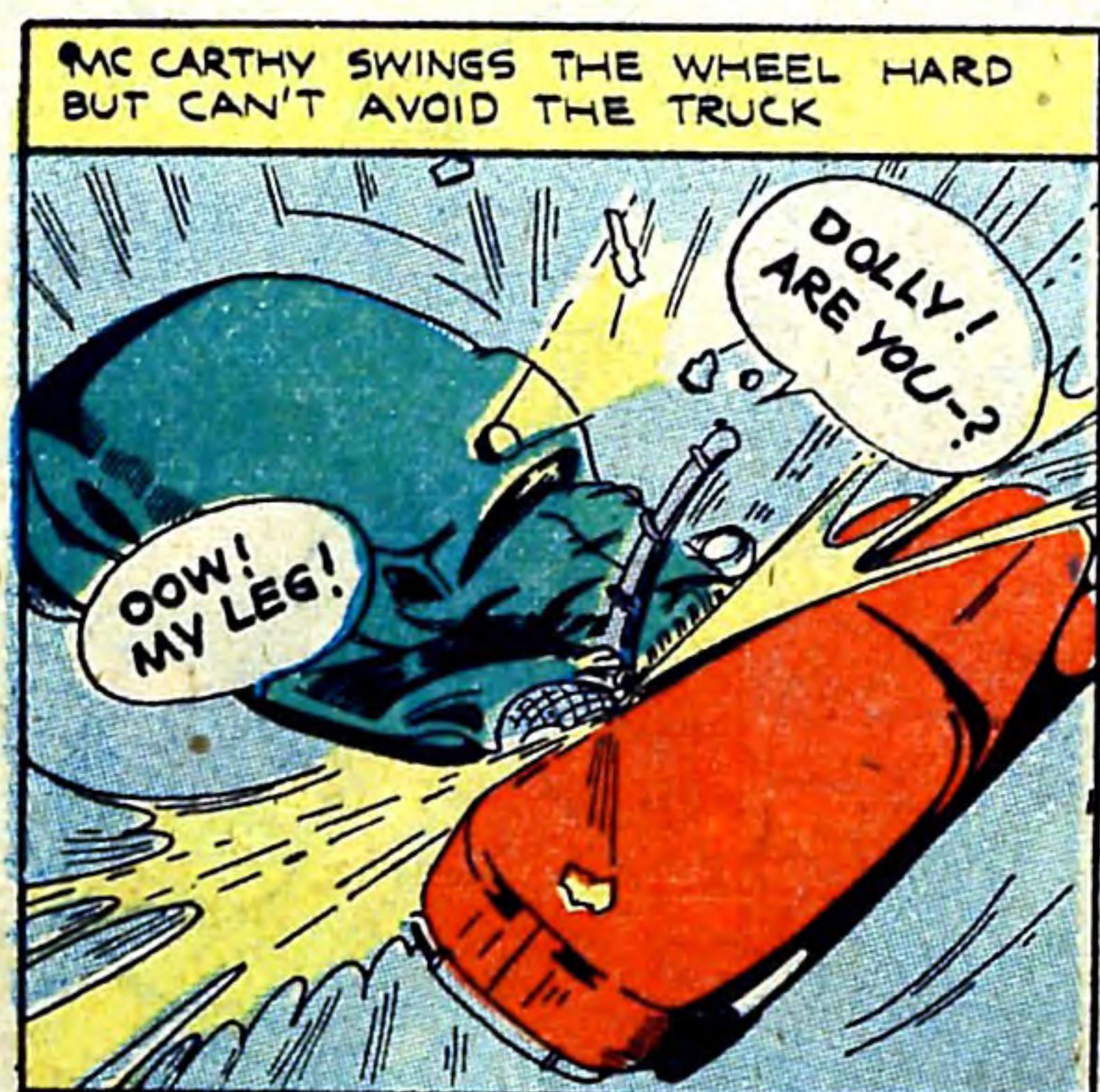
MC CARTHY SWINGS THE WHEEL HARD BUT CAN'T AVOID THE TRUCK

OOW! MY LEG!

DOLLY! ARE YOU-?

FOLEY'S LEG IS BROKEN, DOLLY. HOW DO YOU FEEL?

JUST BADLY SHAKEN. I'LL BE OKAY, CAPTAIN.



THE BARON! I THOUGHT HE WAS KNOCKED COLD, BUT HE ESCAPED-HAND-CUFFS AND ALL!

HOUDINI COULDN'T HOLD A CANDLE TO ME!

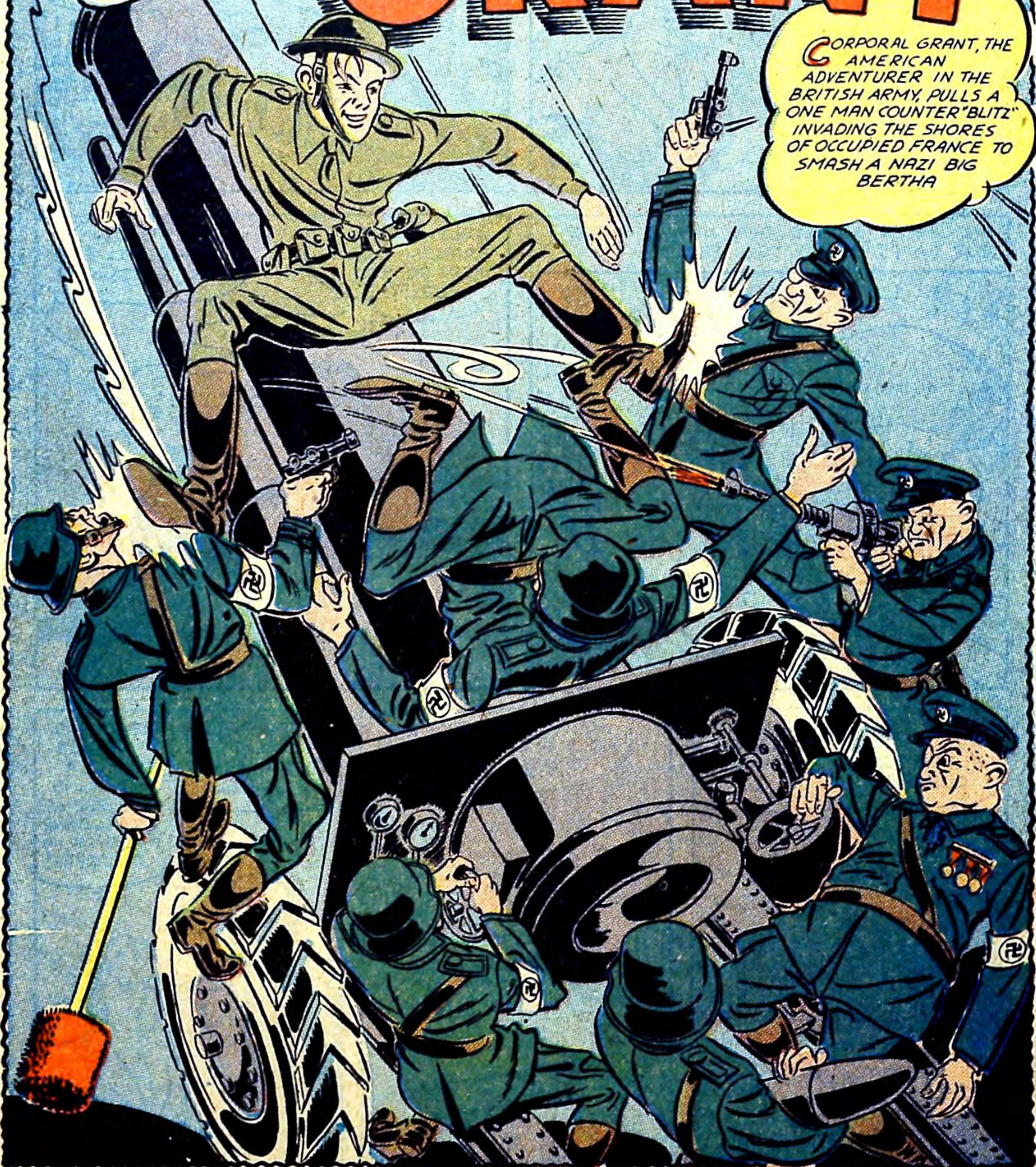
HE SLIPPED THE CUFFS AND VANISHED COMPLETELY!

NEXT TIME IT WILL BE HIS LUCK THAT RUNS OUT, BECAUSE I WILL BRING HIM BACK IN A COFFIN!



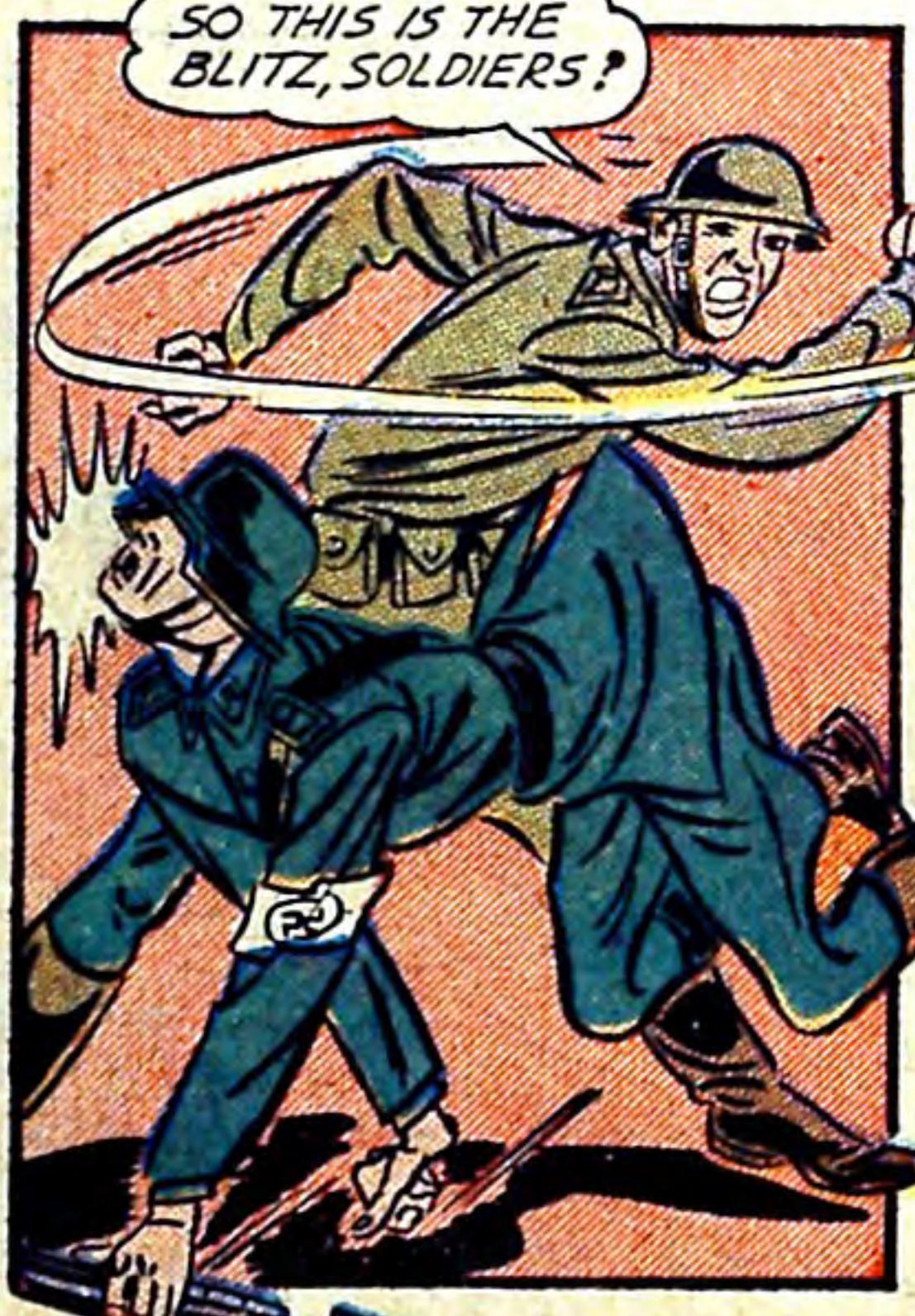
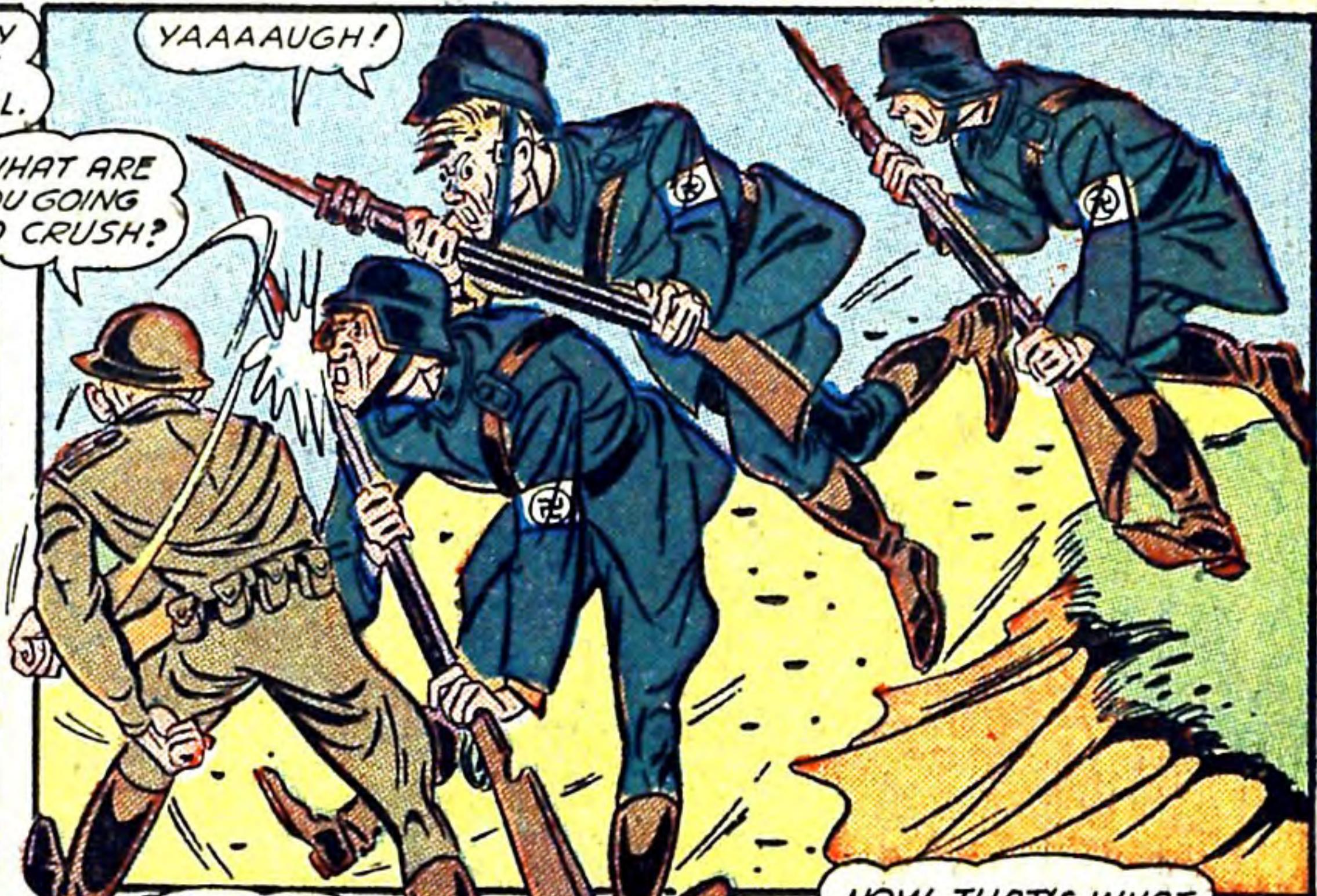
STARRING

CORPORAL GRANT

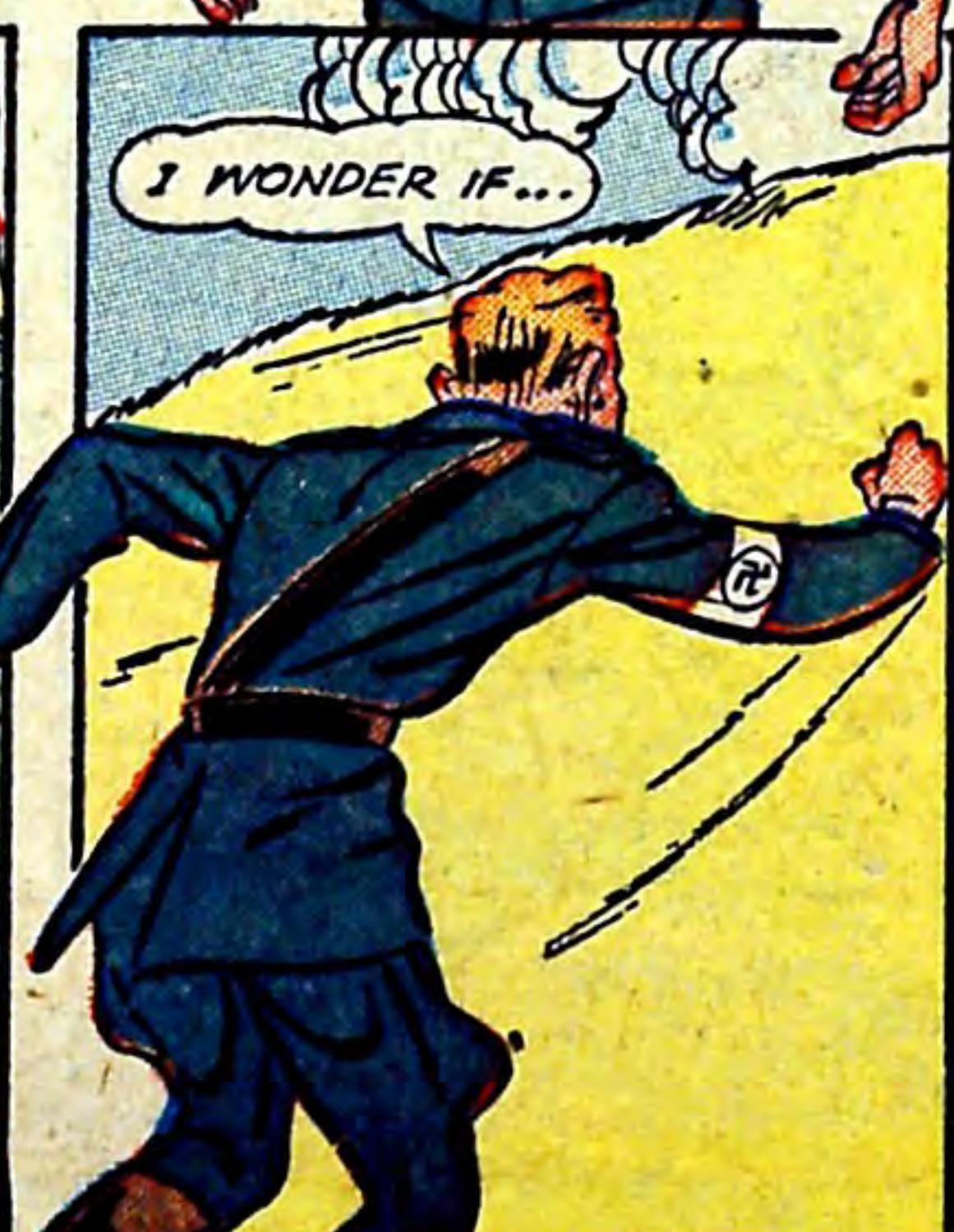


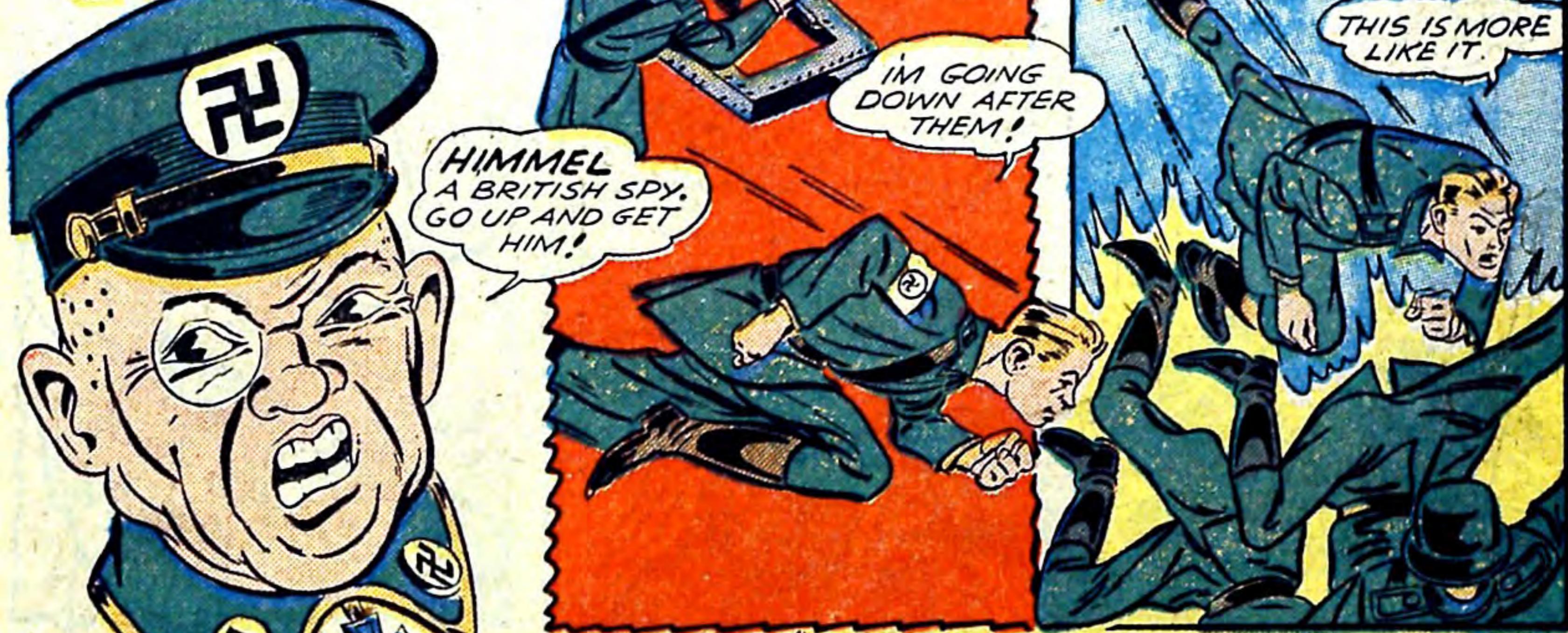
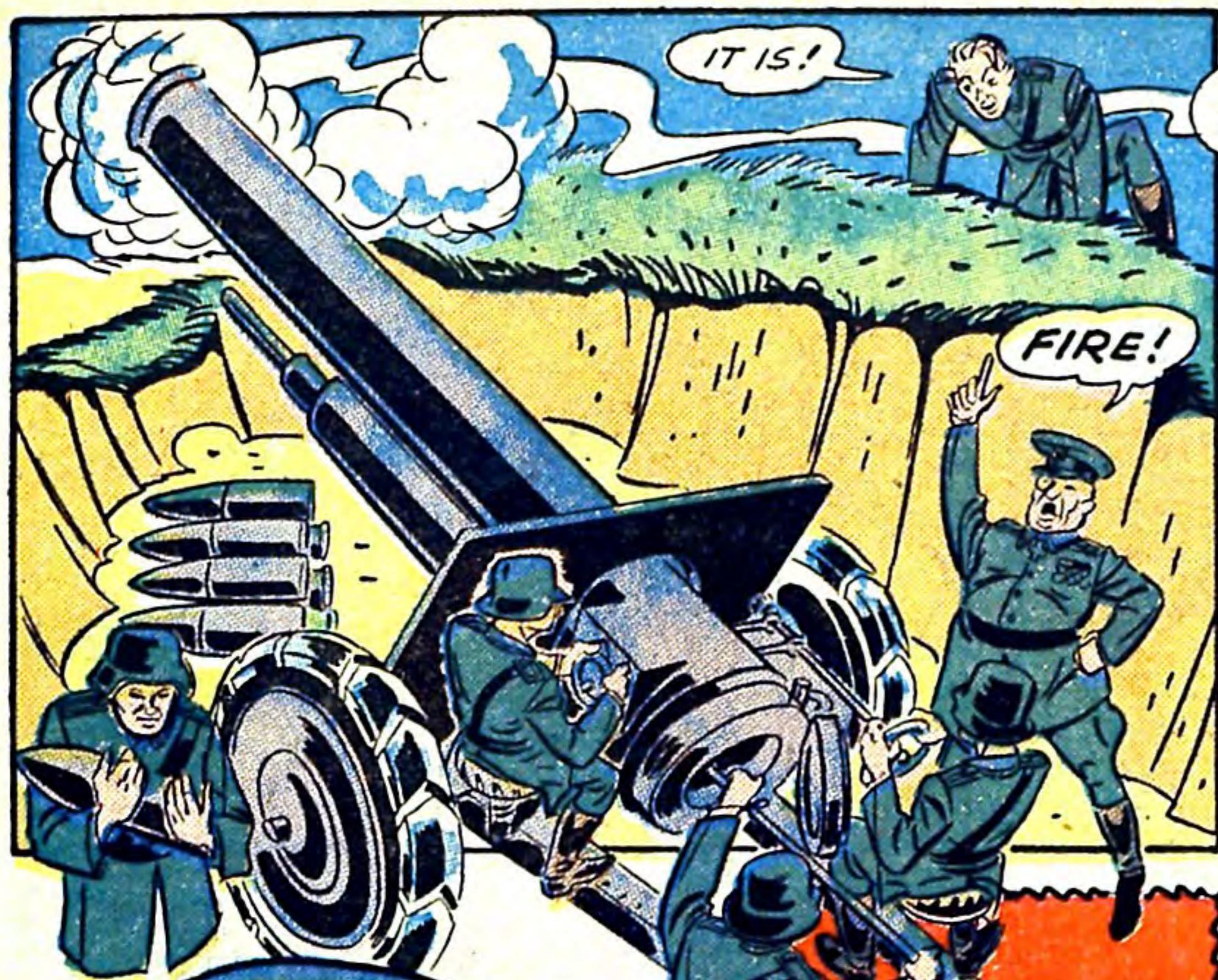
CORPORAL GRANT, THE AMERICAN ADVENTURER IN THE BRITISH ARMY, PULLS A ONE MAN COUNTER "BLITZ" INVADING THE SHORES OF OCCUPIED FRANCE TO SMASH A NAZI BIG BERTHA

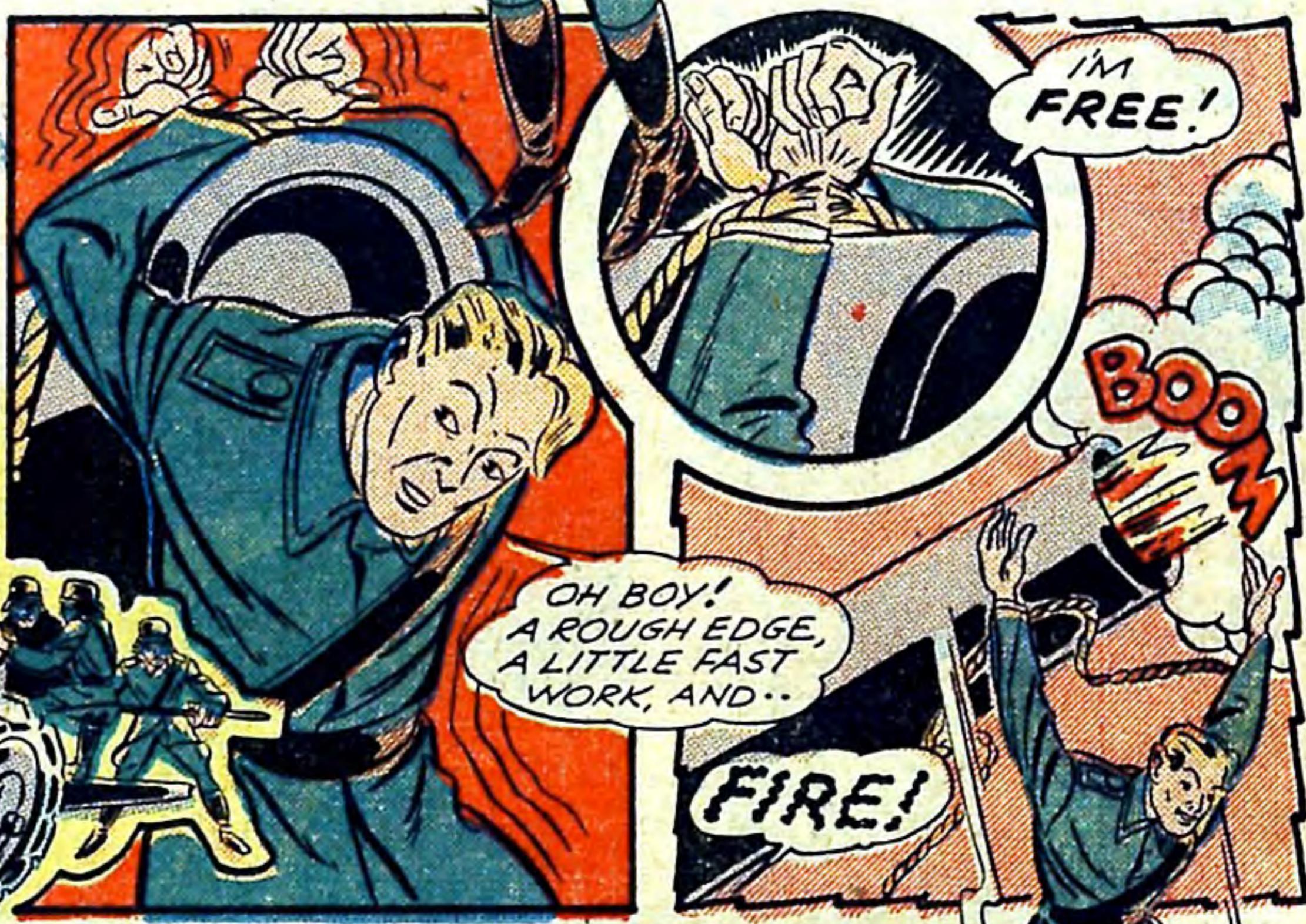


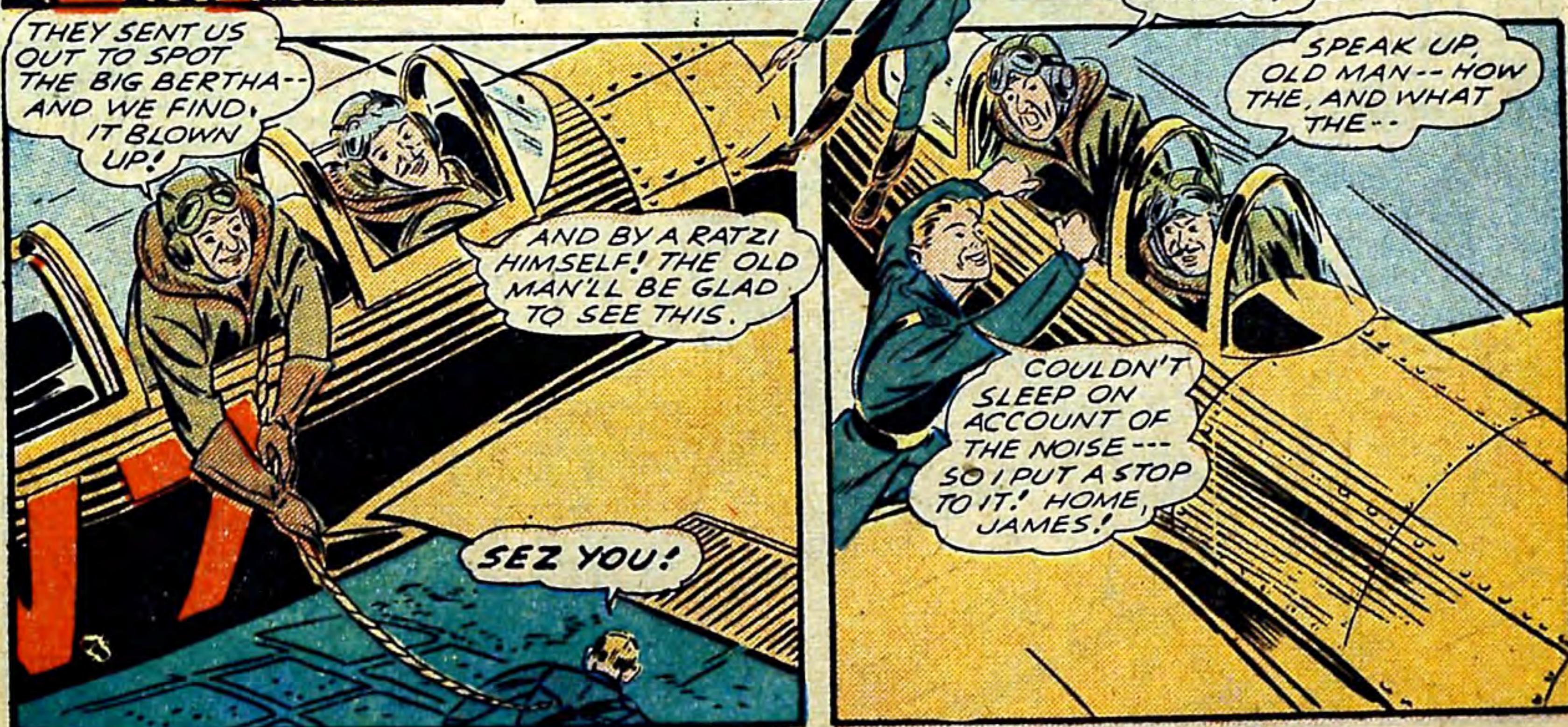
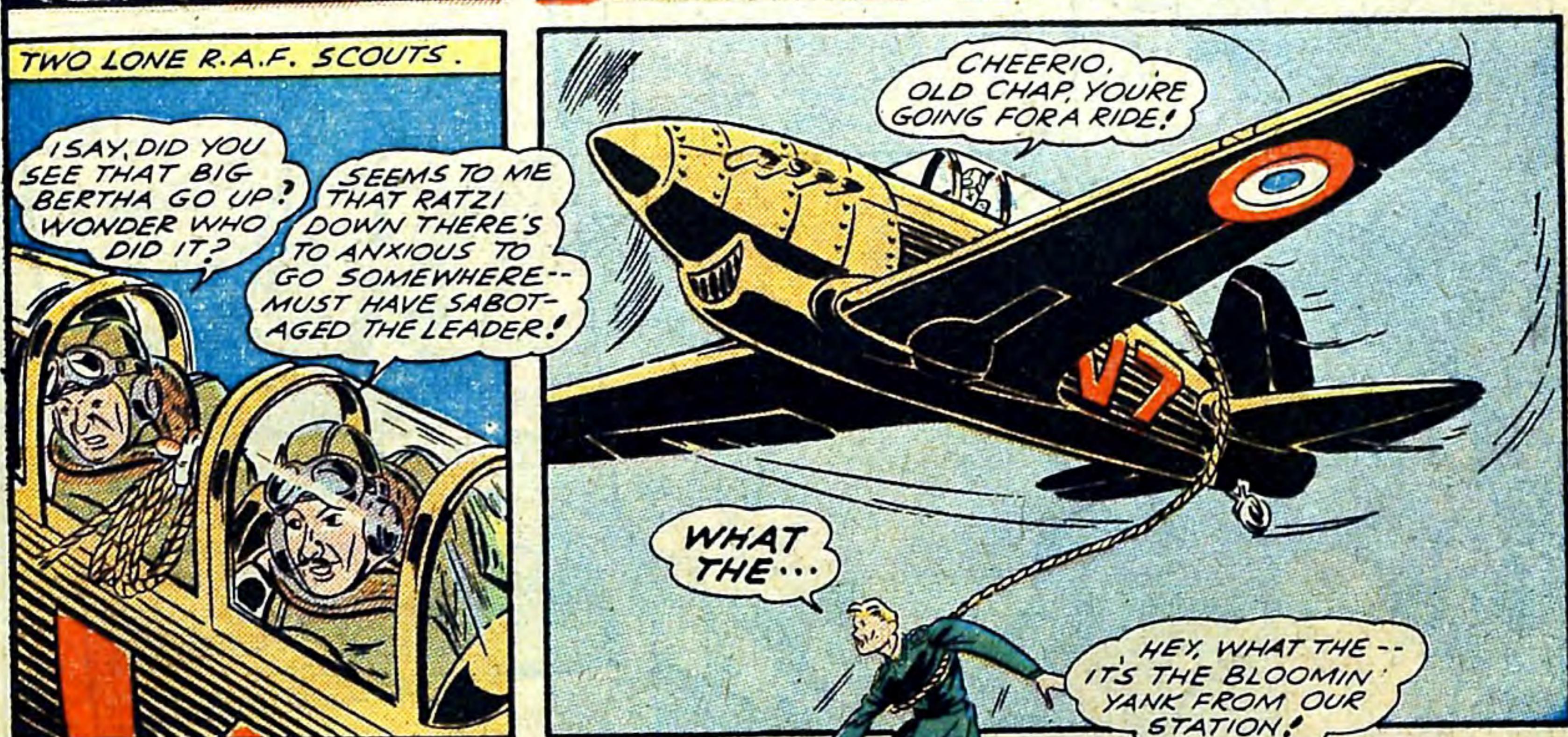
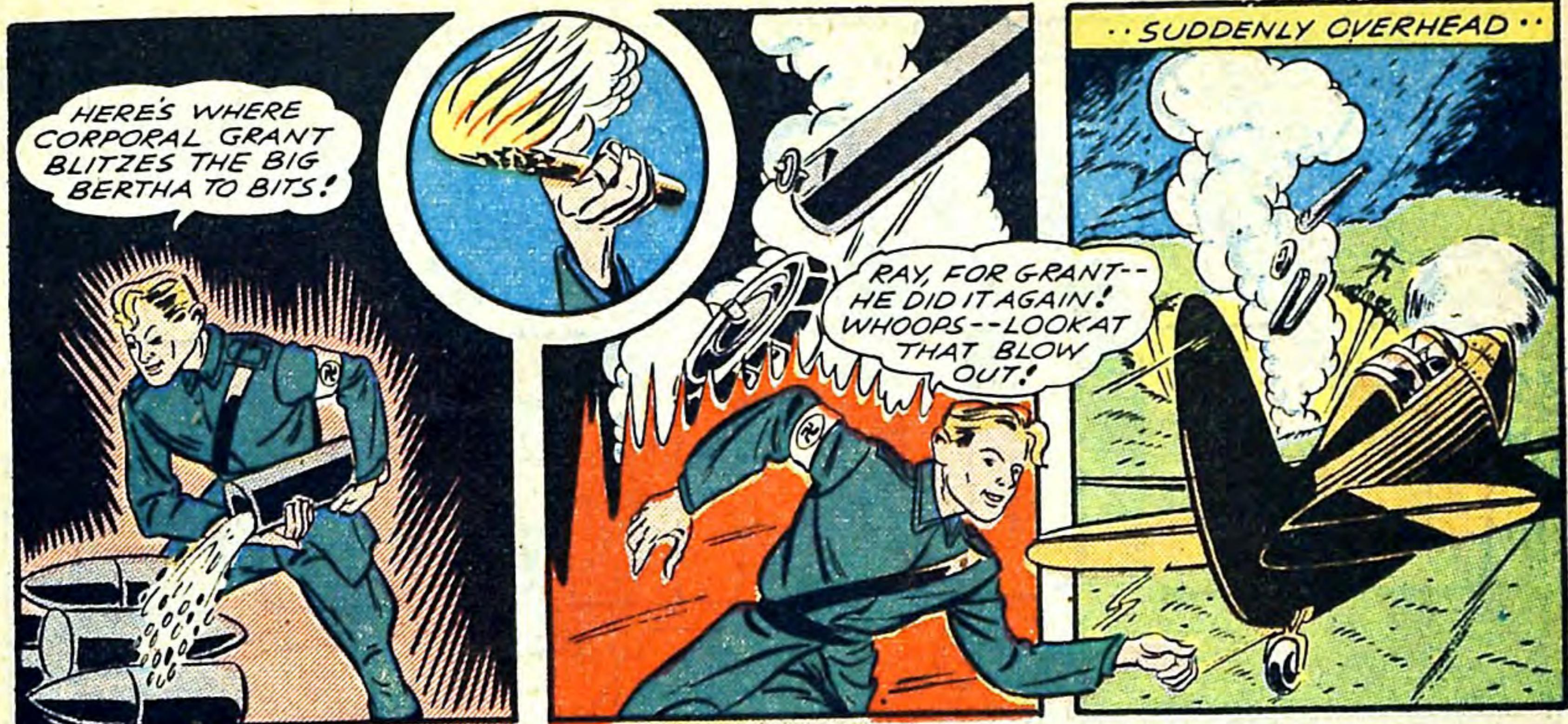


NOW THAT'S WHAT I'D CALL A REAL DEMOCRATIC DISTRIBUTION.









Capt'n COURAGE

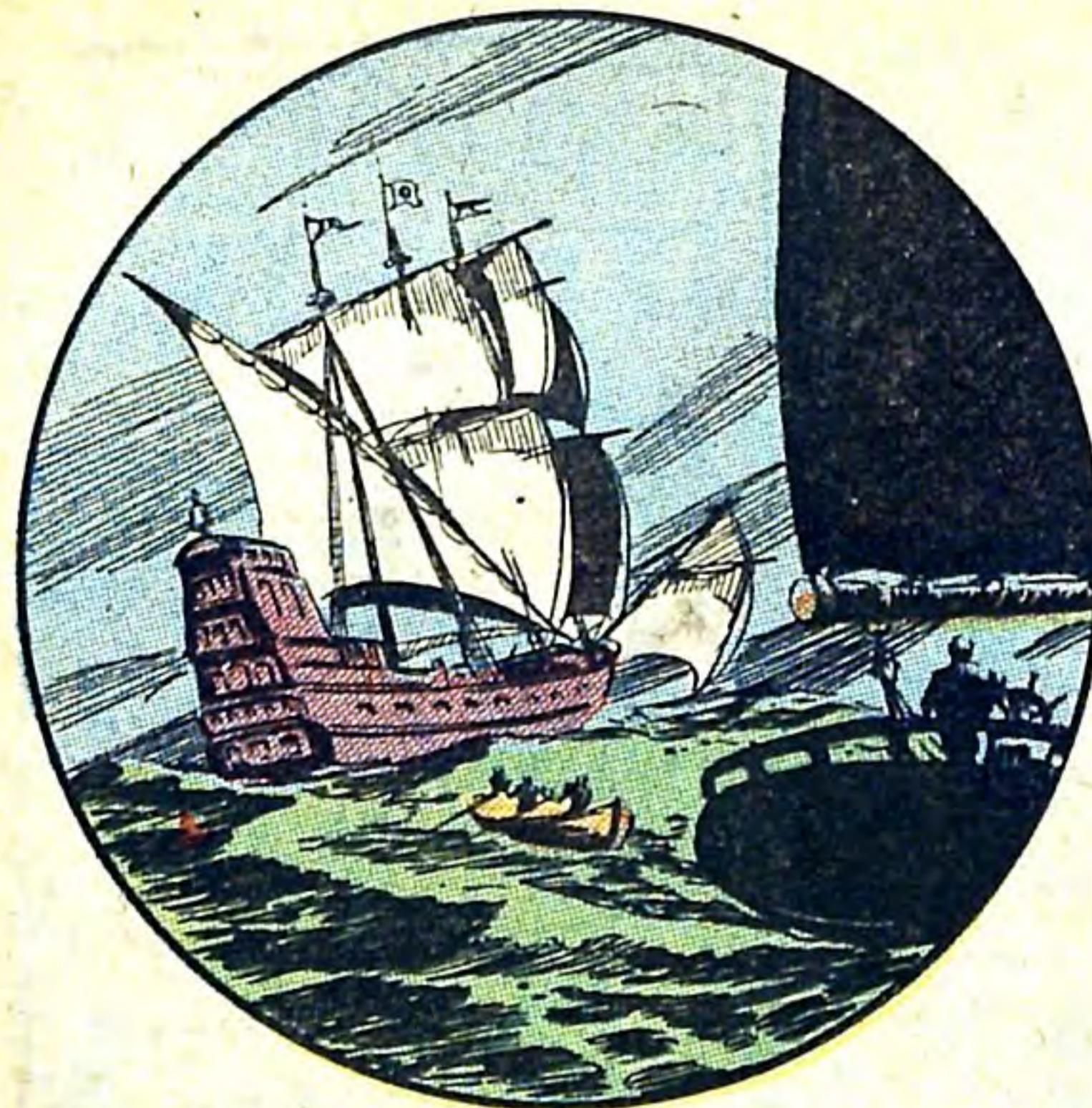
A JOLLY ROGER FLYING FROM THE Porthole OF A GALLEON SENDS THE BURLY SKIPPER, CAPTAIN COURAGE, INTO A DEATH DEFYING STRUGGLE WITH A GANG OF BLOODTHIRSTY CUT-THROATS.

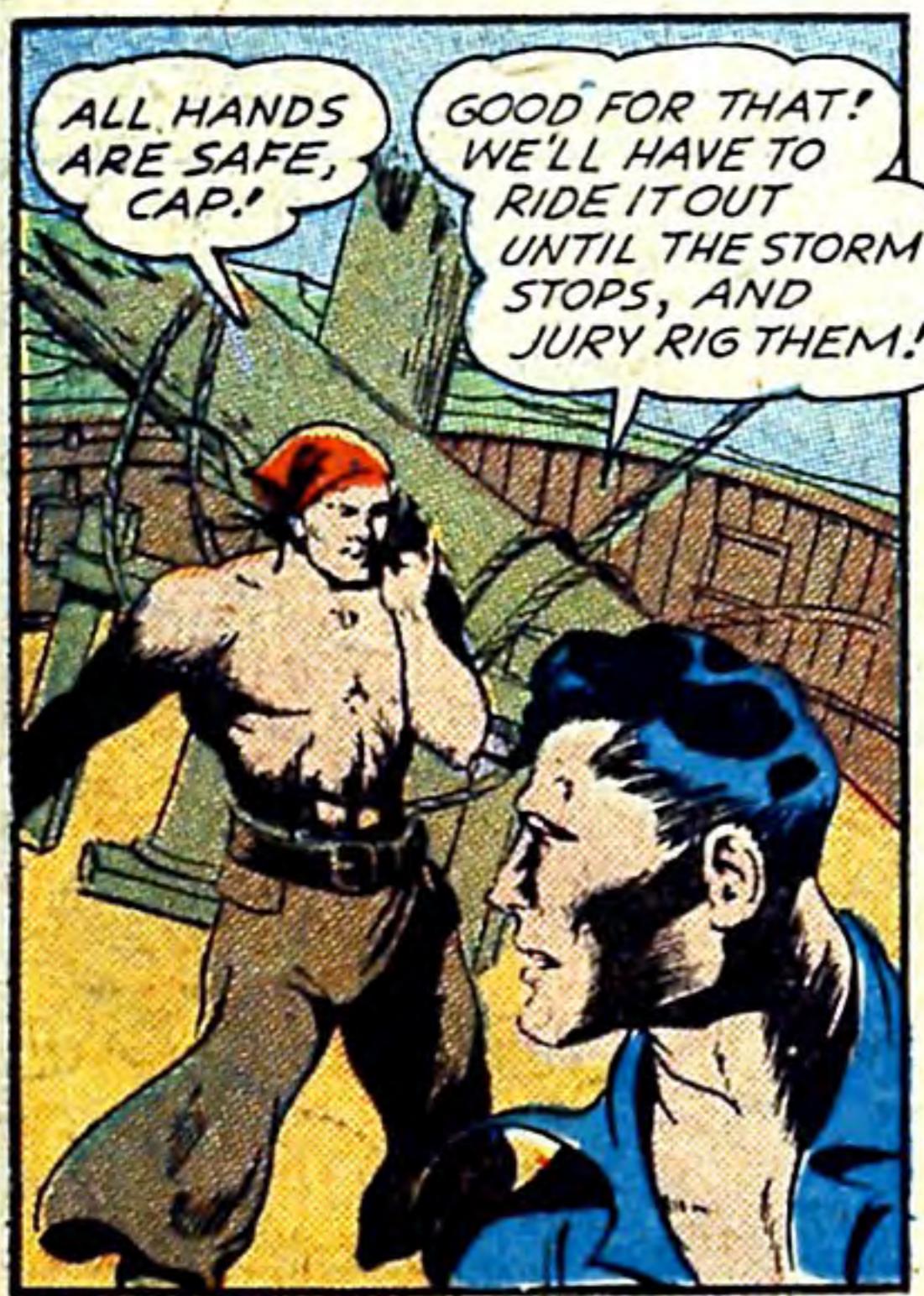
UNDER FULL SAIL, THE FRIGATE COMBS THE SEA OF LOST SHIPS...

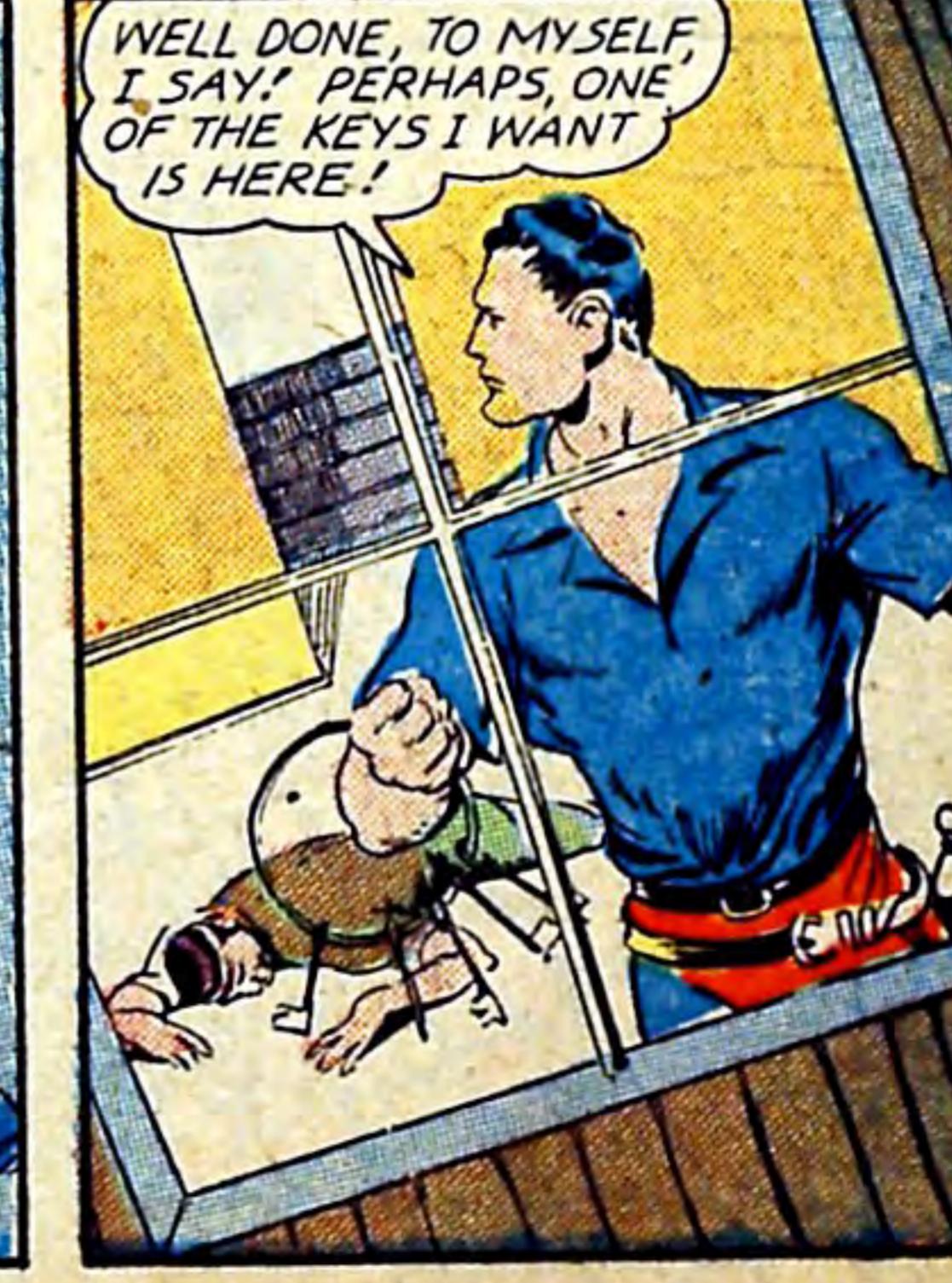
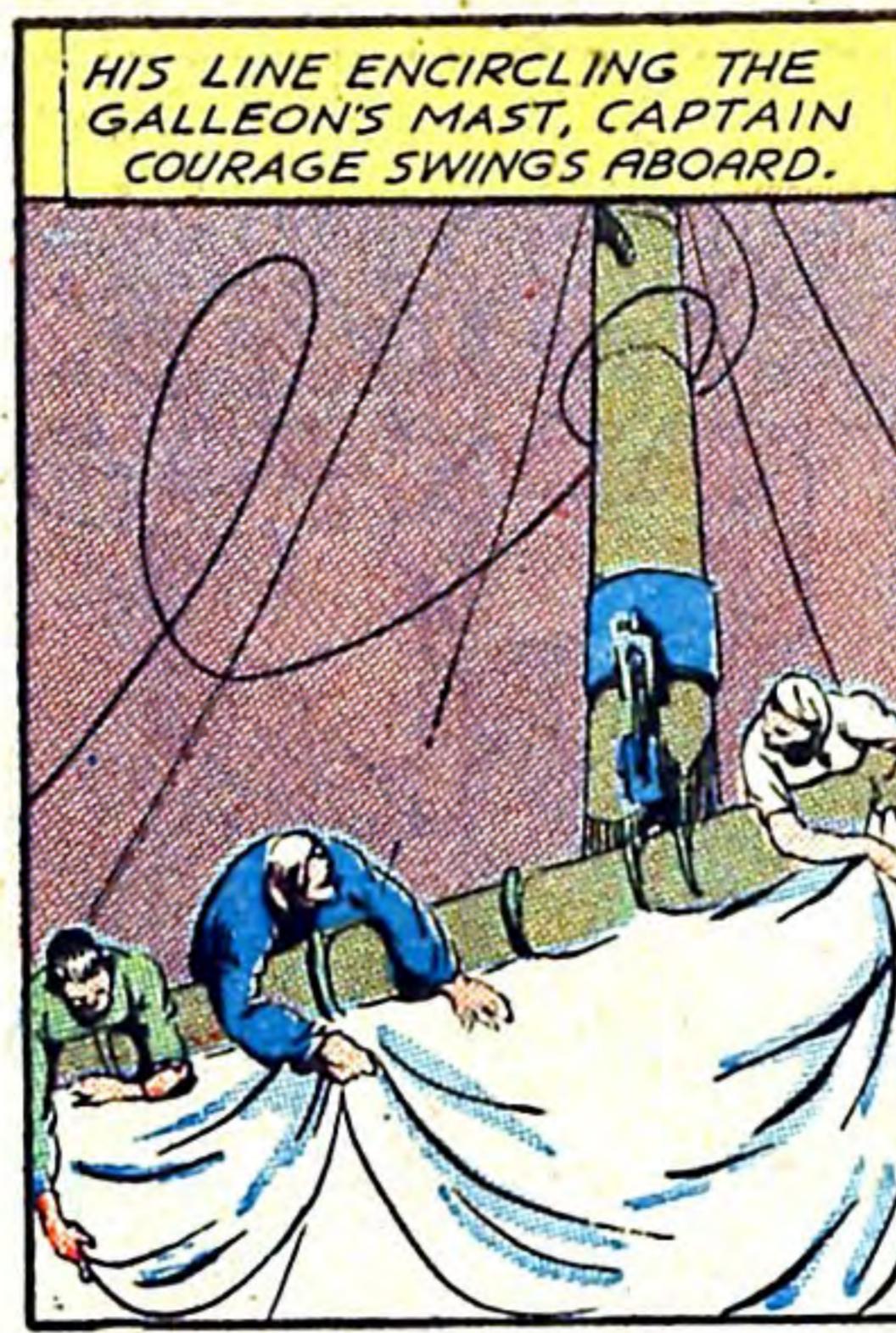
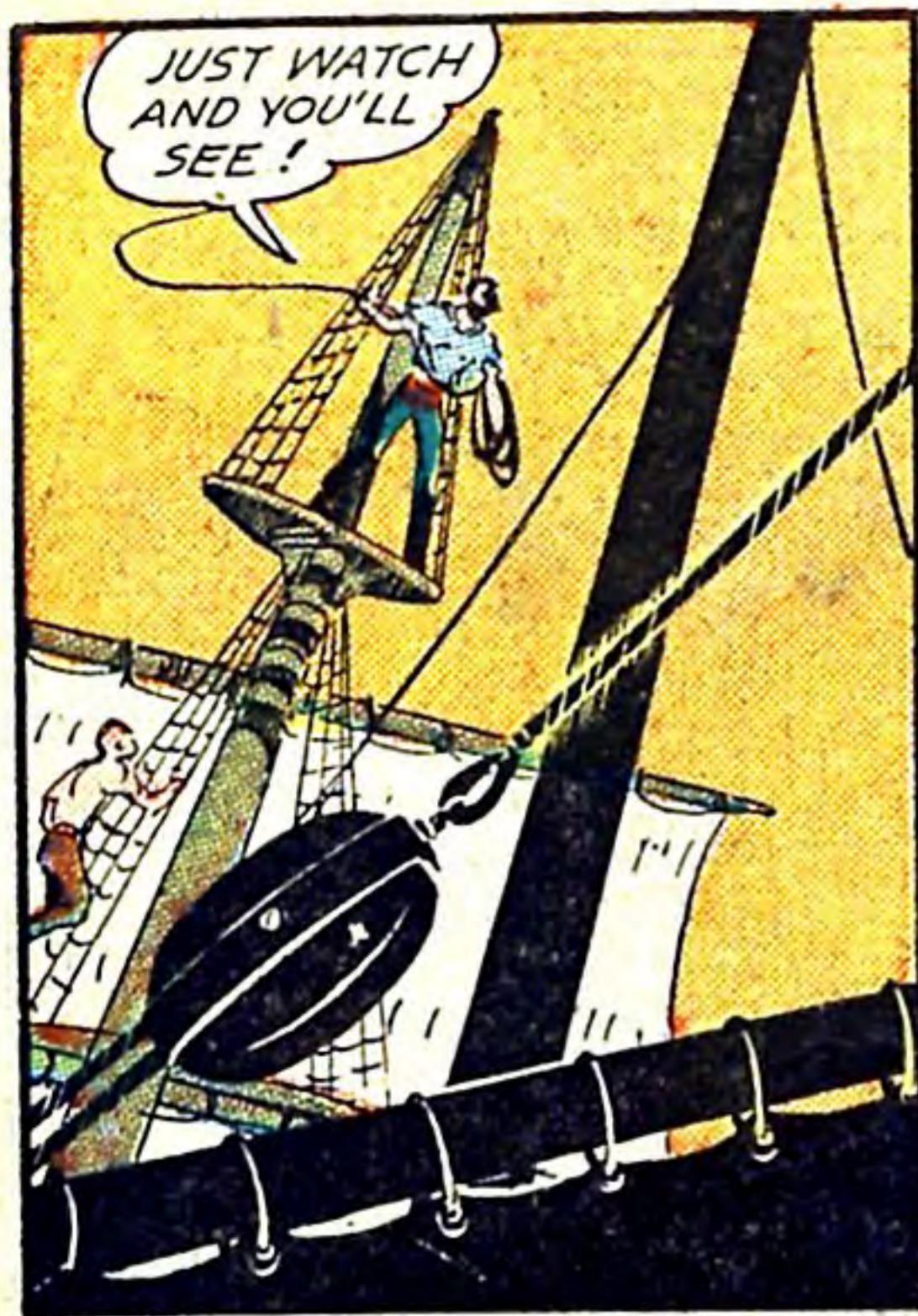
ON DECK THE BURLY CAPTAIN COURAGE AND HIS MATE, "BULL", KEEP AN ALERT WATCH.

WHAT'S IT, CAP?

WE'LL SOON KNOW, BULL!









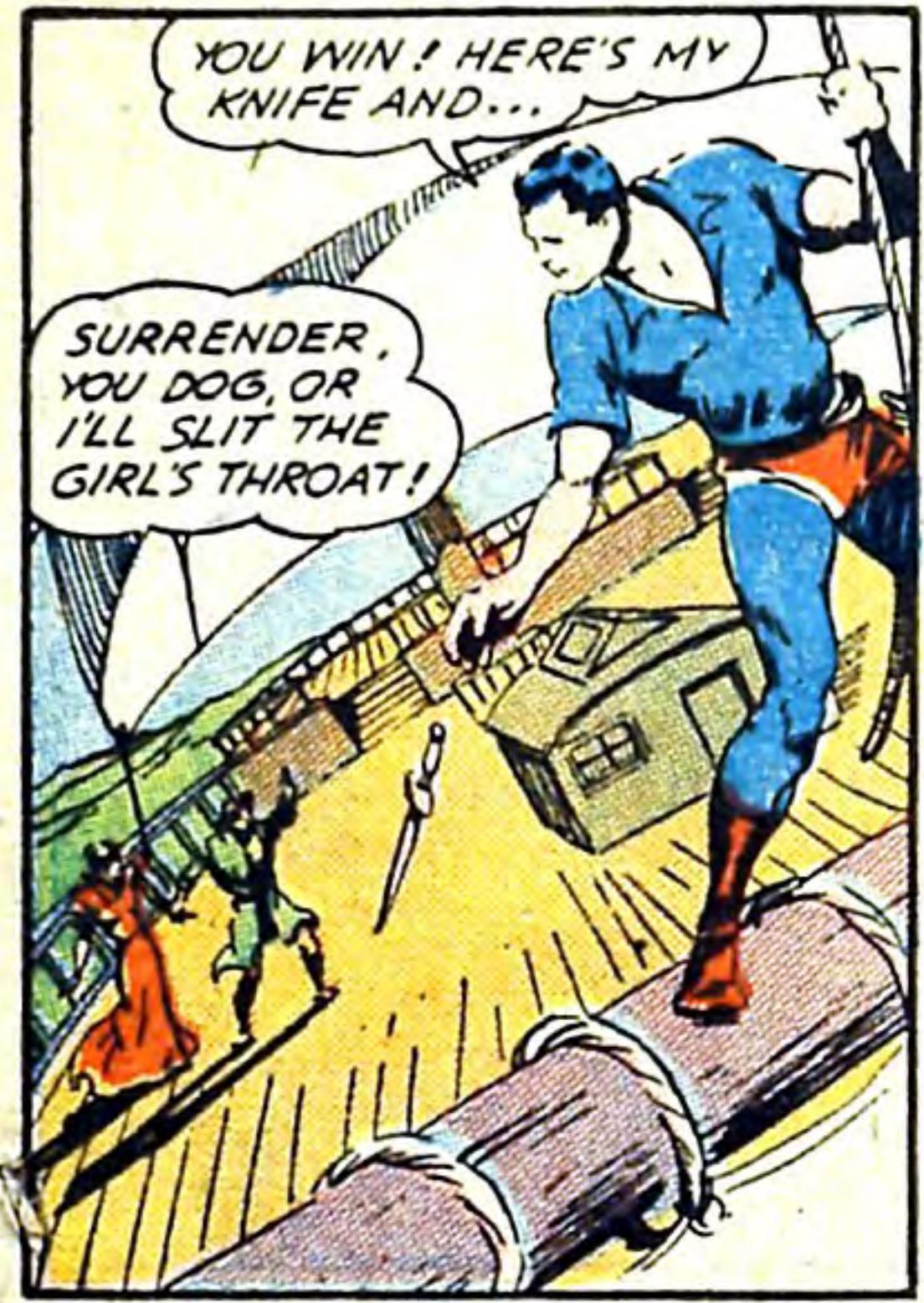
BUT UNDAUNTED, THE BURLY SKIPPER BRACES FOR BATTLE.

COME, YE SLIMY BLIGHTERS, AND FEEL THE WRATH OF CAPTAIN COURAGE.

COURAGE... YOU'RE NAME'LL BE MUD! NOT UNLESS I SAY IT BE THAT!

THIS'LL DO IT, ME PRETTY PEACOCK!





FOUL FRAME-UP

A Killer Should Use His Head, Not Lose It.

As Ed Hall worked the levers of the power shovel, he heard Dan Jackson shouting to Old Man Graham, president of the Graham Excavating Corporation.

Dan Jackson lifted his voice once more. "Well, I'm hiring him back, anyway."

"Go easy," the big boss warned. "Lloyd is sore at the world. At you in particular because you didn't have to go. You were making big money while he sweat blood in a fox hole."

"I might feel the way he does," Dan yelled. "He'll come around after a while."

Hall pulled the whistle rope, warning the men in the pit to get out of the way of the big shovel. "Gettin' fat," he muttered to himself. "Who's gettin' fat here? But it's a job and I suppose that means I'm going to get the gate."

The next day, Dan Jackson told Hall: "Lloyd Stephens will be here this afternoon for a while. Do all you can to help him break in again. You know Lloyd, don't you?"

"Yeah," said Hall. "I knew him just before he went into the army. He broke me in."

The afternoon wore on and Hall kept his eye on the road, looking for Jackson's car. Finally he saw it coming toward the excavation. Hall turned off his engine and jumped to the ground.

Dan Jackson got out of the car and came over. "Act like a good guy, Hall," he said. "Lloyd's been through a lot."

"This means I'm through?" Hall asked pointedly.

Jackson sneered. "You and I are just lucky, Hall. I hadn't thought of firing you, but I'm not so sure that I want you around."

Hall shouted. "You call working on this job a piece of luck?"

"Shut up," Jackson snapped. "Now come over and say howdy to Lloyd or get out!" Dan Jackson had steered Hall away from Lloyd Stephens' direction. They were around the corner of the tool house.

Hall eyed Jackson a full moment. His face flushed up to his hair line. He shot out a right and caught the superintendent in the jaw.

"Yeah," he growled. "I'll get out and I'll take you along when I go."

Jackson came in fast, but Hall had lifted a rock and bashed it on Jackson's head. Jackson sank to the ground and Hall raised the rock again and again. Jackson lay still. Hall looked furtively about him. No one was near. He glanced over the edge of the pit. No one was there.

He lifted Jackson's body into the air and hurled it over the edge of the bank. He stood glaring down, beginning to realize his folly. Furtively he peered around the edge of the tool house. Lloyd Stephens sat like a stone image in Jackson's car. Hall turned to run.

Hall barged in on Graham. "Mr. Graham!" he shouted. "Lloyd Stephens has murdered Dan Jackson!"

Graham rose from his chair. "I told Jackson that Lloyd was sour on him. How did it happen?"

"I was coming over to meet them," Hall said. "Lloyd and Jackson were standing by the edge of the pit. Suddenly Lloyd picked up a rock and bashed it down on Dan's skull!"

Graham stood uncertainly, watching Hall. He reached for the phone. "Police headquarters," he said to the operator.

Sergeant Darnell came into the office and said: "Let's go out to the scene."

"He walked back to his car," said Hall, "as if nothing had happened. When I came over here he was still sitting there."

As they approached Jackson's car Stephens was still there. "Look at him," gasped Hall. "You wouldn't think there was anything wrong!"

"Maybe he doesn't realize there is," Graham said.

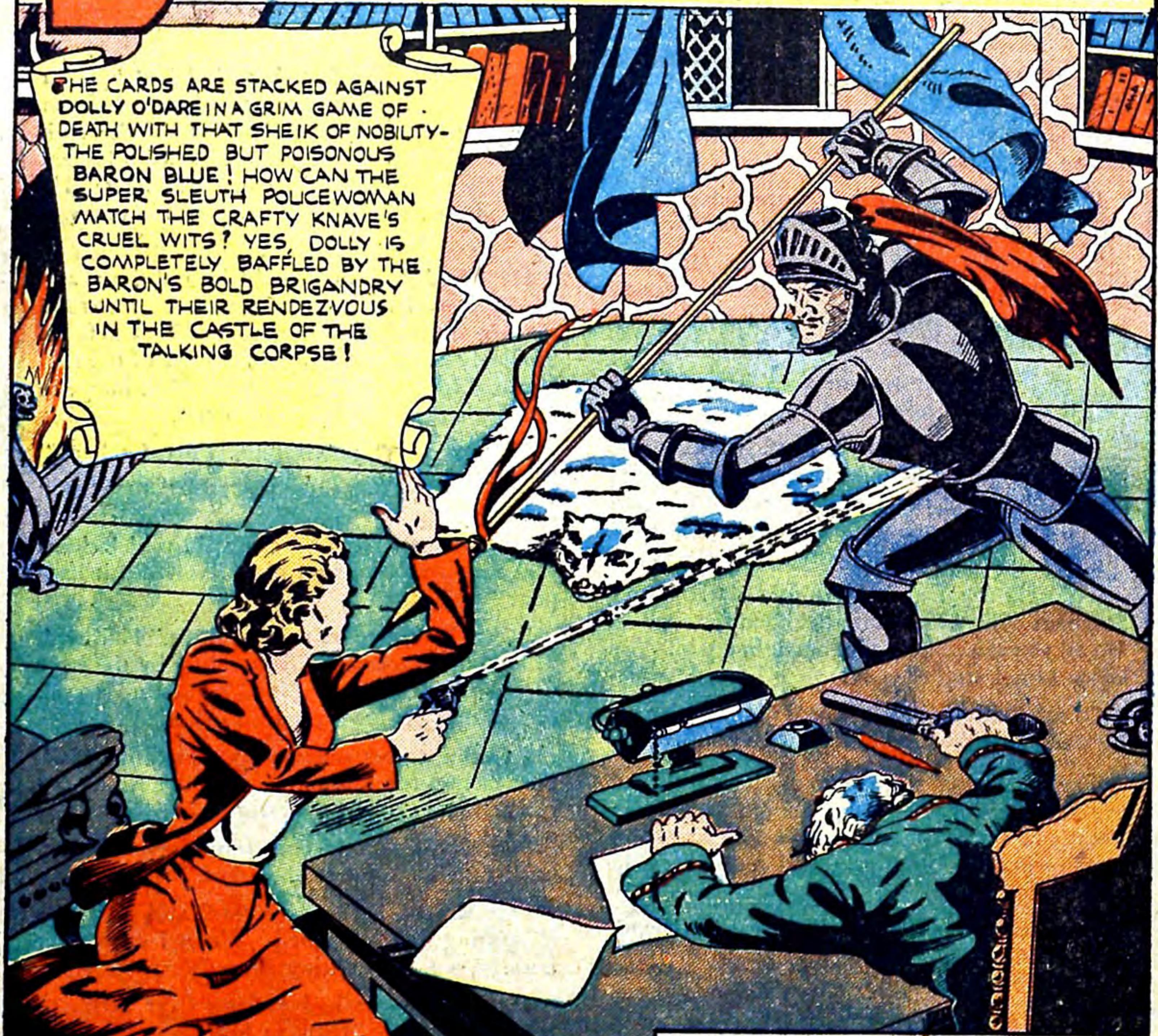
"Hello, Lloyd," Darnell said. He opened the car door, threw back the blanket that was over Stephens' lap.

Hall screamed and began running across the lot. Sergeant Darnell drew his revolver, took steady aim and fired. The bullet struck Hall's leg, tripping him.

When the others approached he was sobbing. Darnell looked down at him. "Too bad Dan Jackson didn't tell you that Lloyd Stephens lost a leg at Caen," he said. "It would have saved Jackson's life—and yours!"

DOLLY O'DARE

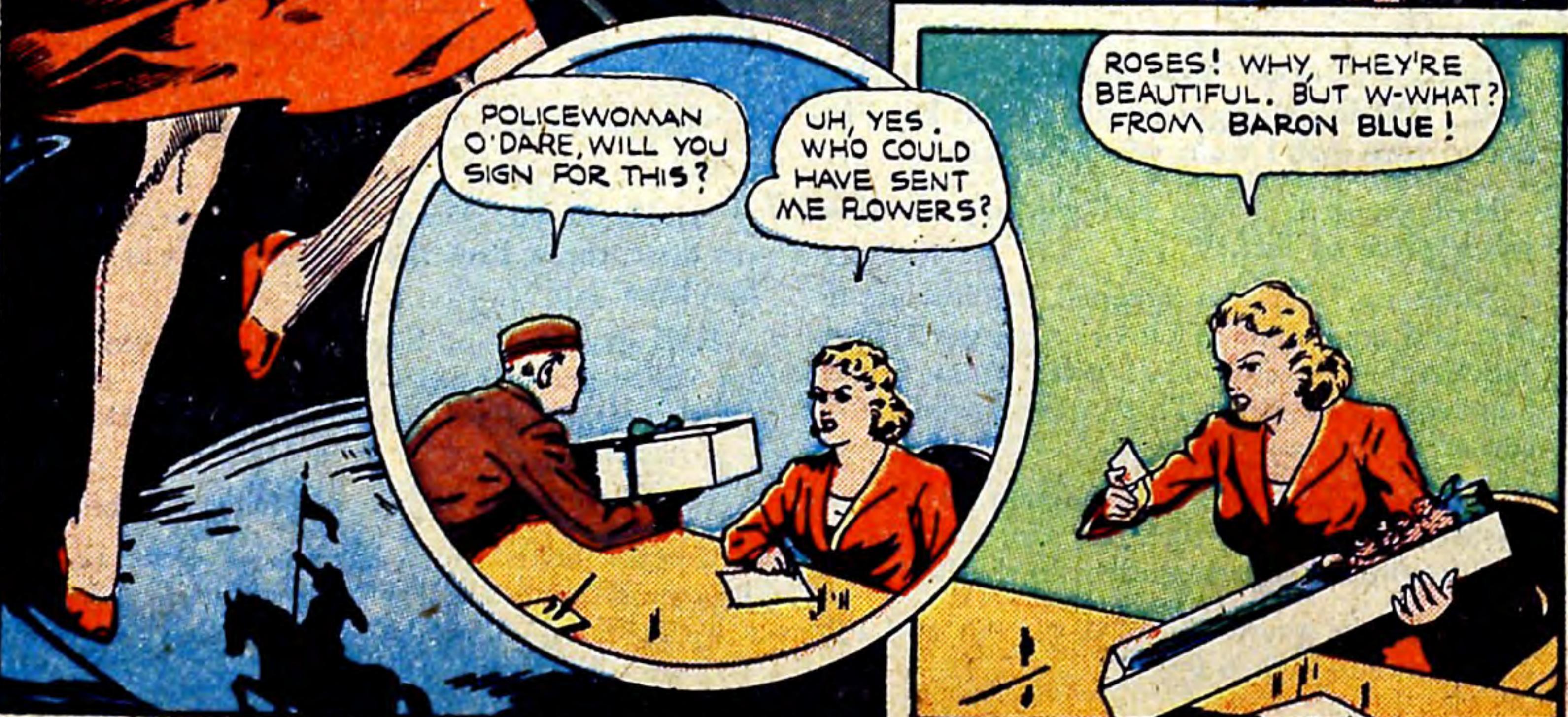
THE CARDS ARE STACKED AGAINST DOLLY O'DARE IN A GRIM GAME OF DEATH WITH THAT SHEIK OF NOBILITY - THE POLISHED BUT POISONOUS BARON BLUE! HOW CAN THE SUPER SLEUTH POLICEWOMAN MATCH THE CRAFTY KNAVE'S CRUEL WITS? YES, DOLLY IS COMPLETELY BAFFLED BY THE BARON'S BOLD BRIGANDRY UNTIL THEIR RENDEZVOUS IN THE CASTLE OF THE TALKING CORPSE!

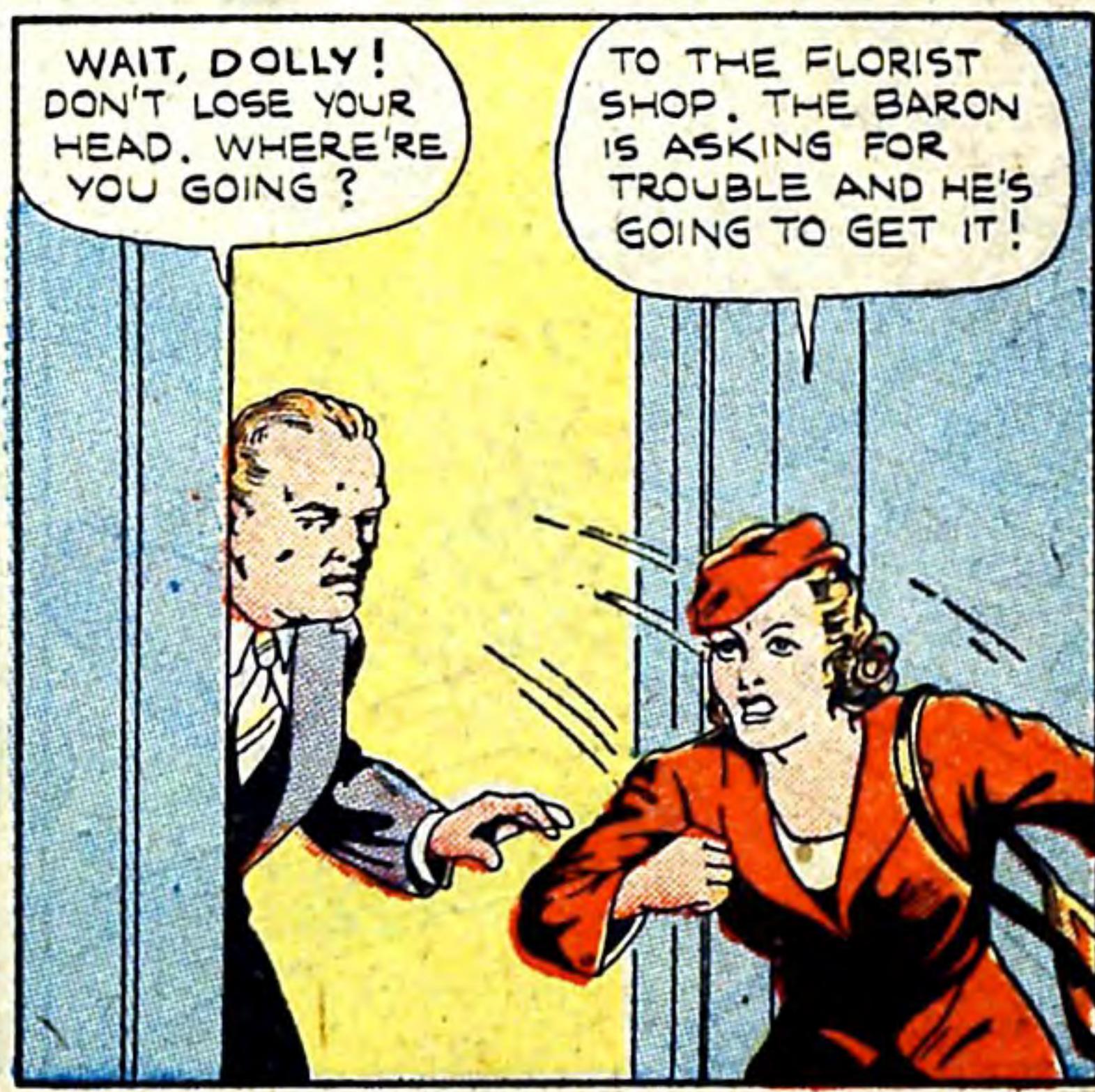


POLICEWOMAN
O'DARE, WILL YOU
SIGN FOR THIS?

UH, YES.
WHO COULD
HAVE SENT
ME FLOWERS?

ROSES! WHY THEY'RE
BEAUTIFUL. BUT W-WHAT?
FROM BARON BLUE!





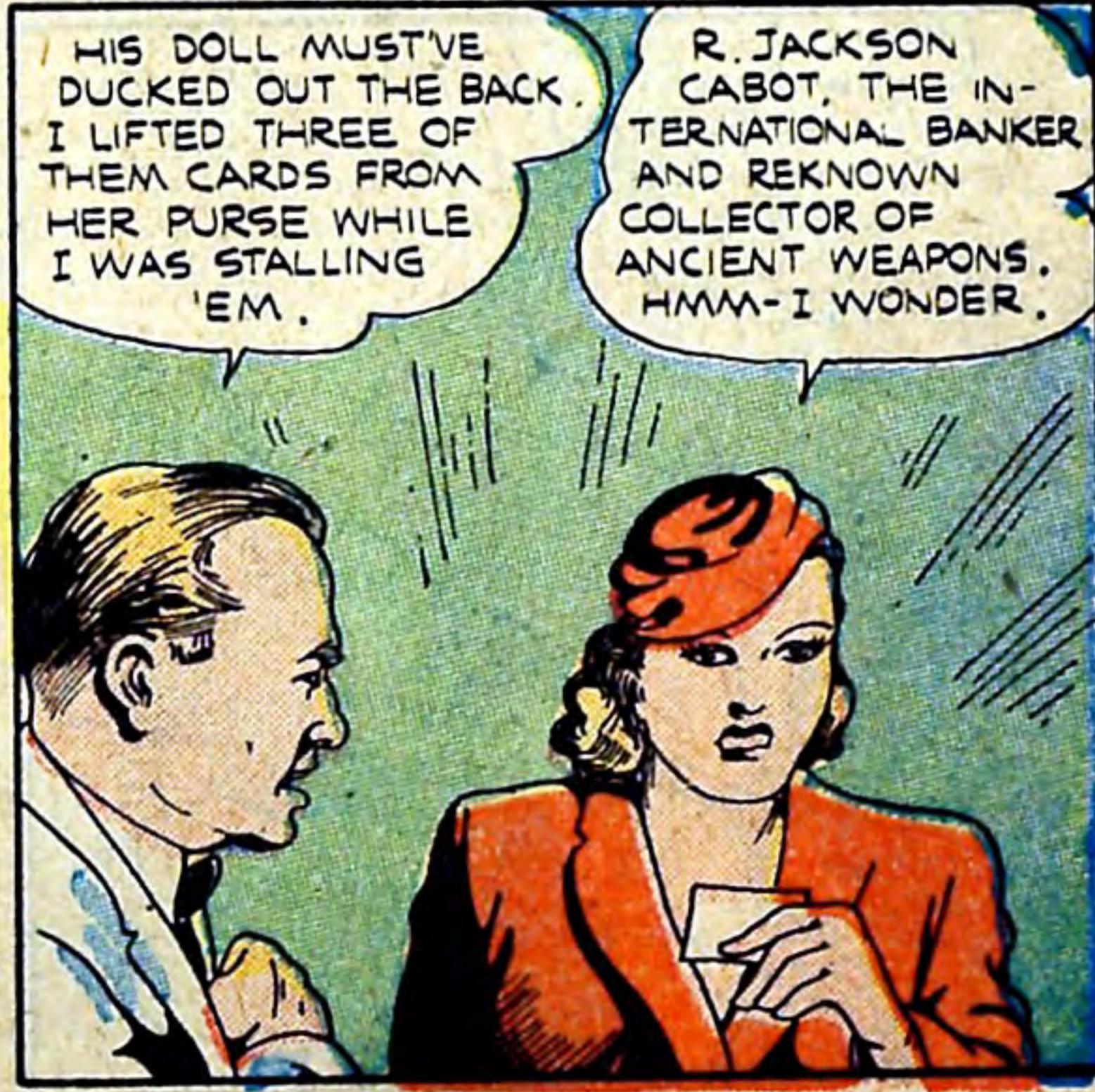
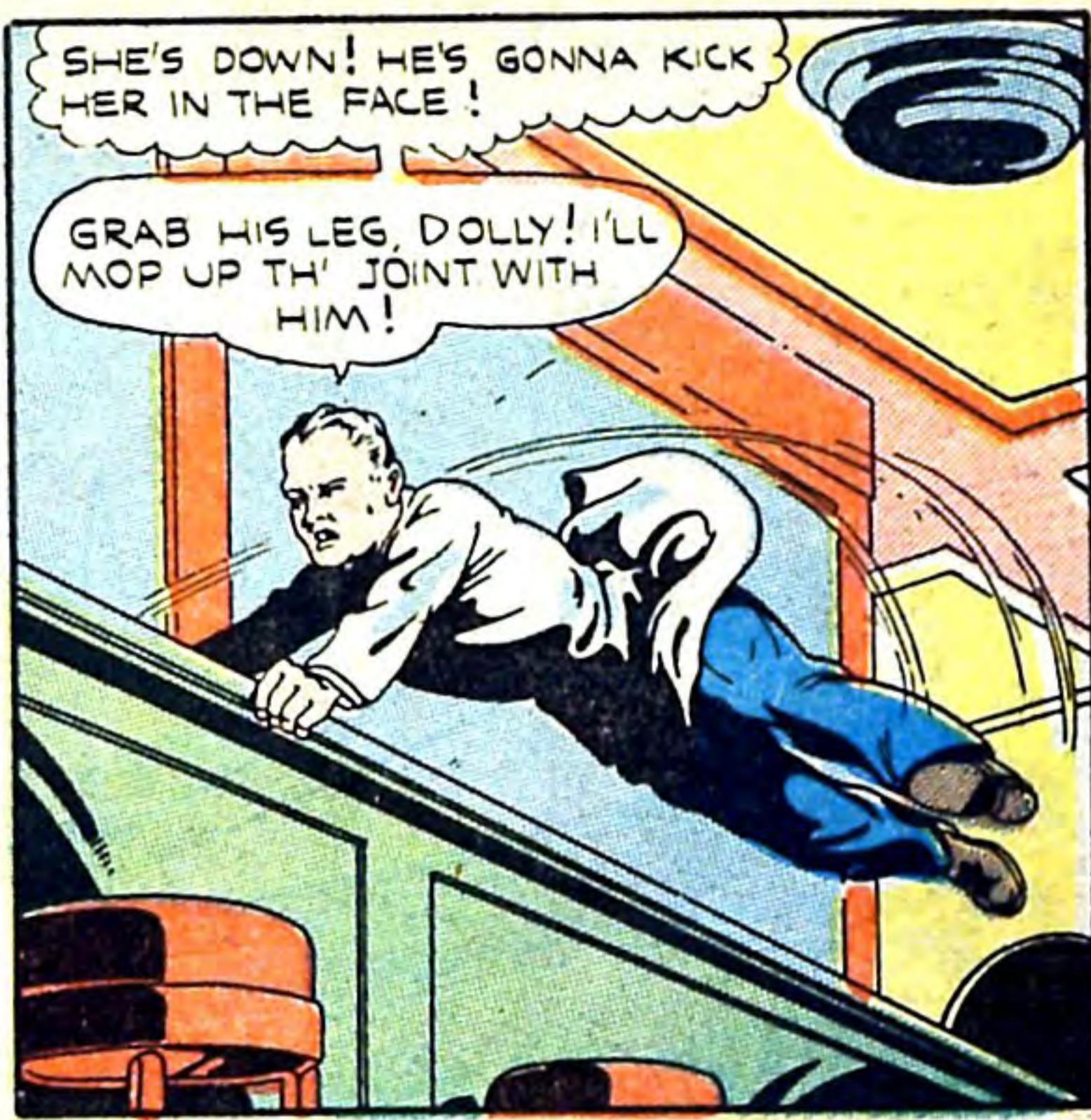
HELLO? OH, YES, LARRY!
THE BABE WAS CALLING
HIM BARON! HUH? GIVE
HIM ONE ON THE HOUSE.
I'M RUSHING OVER.

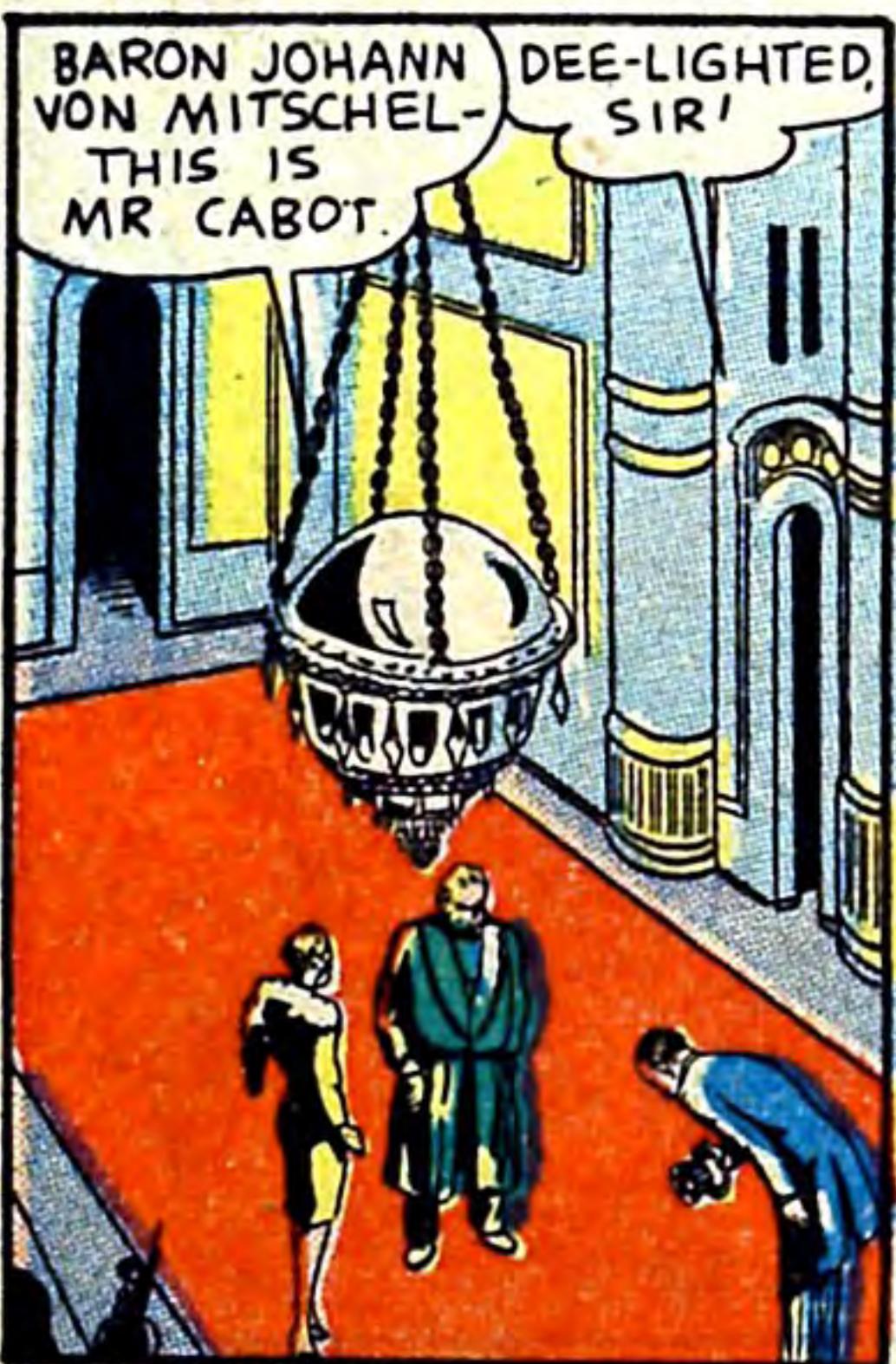
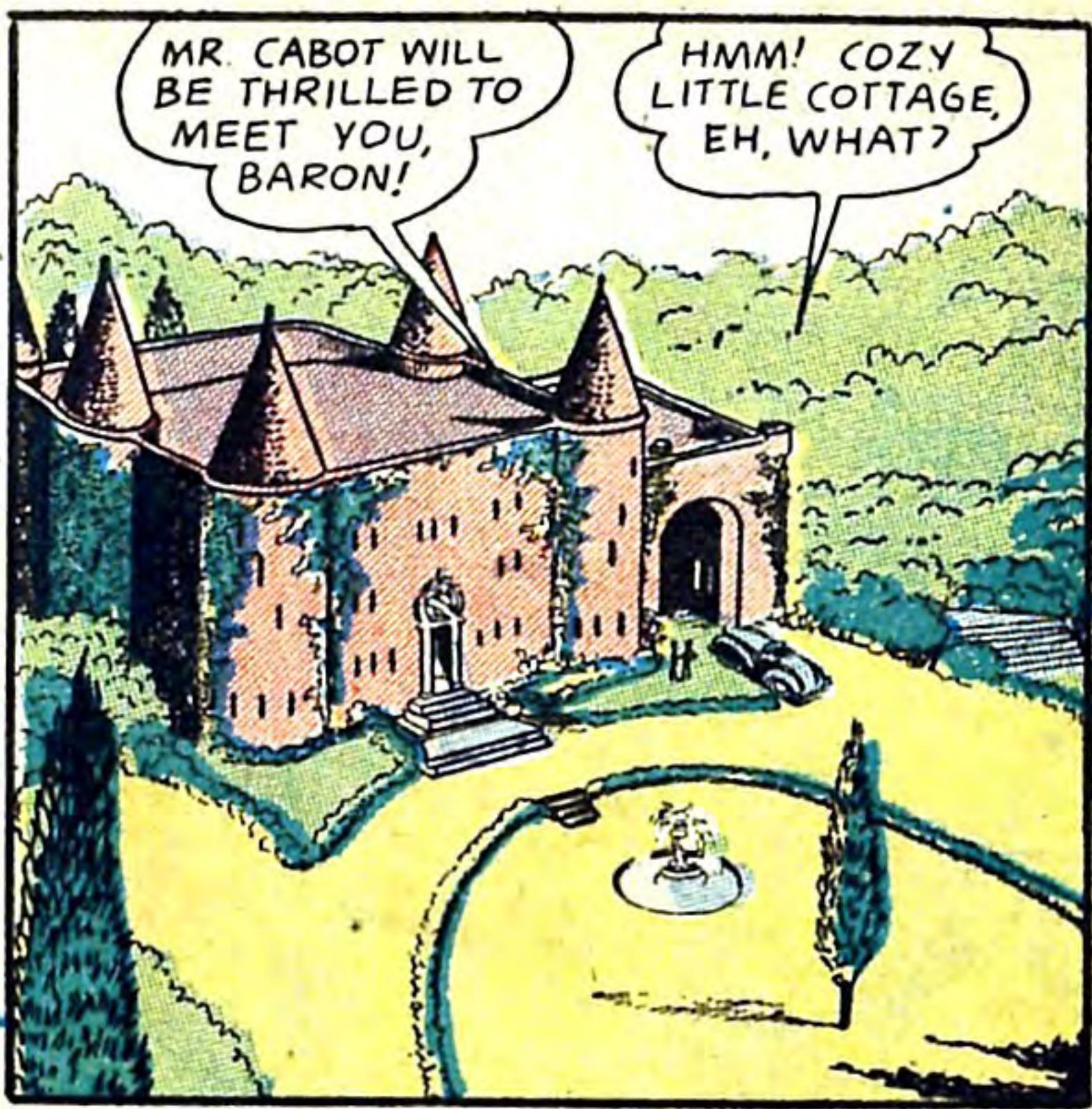
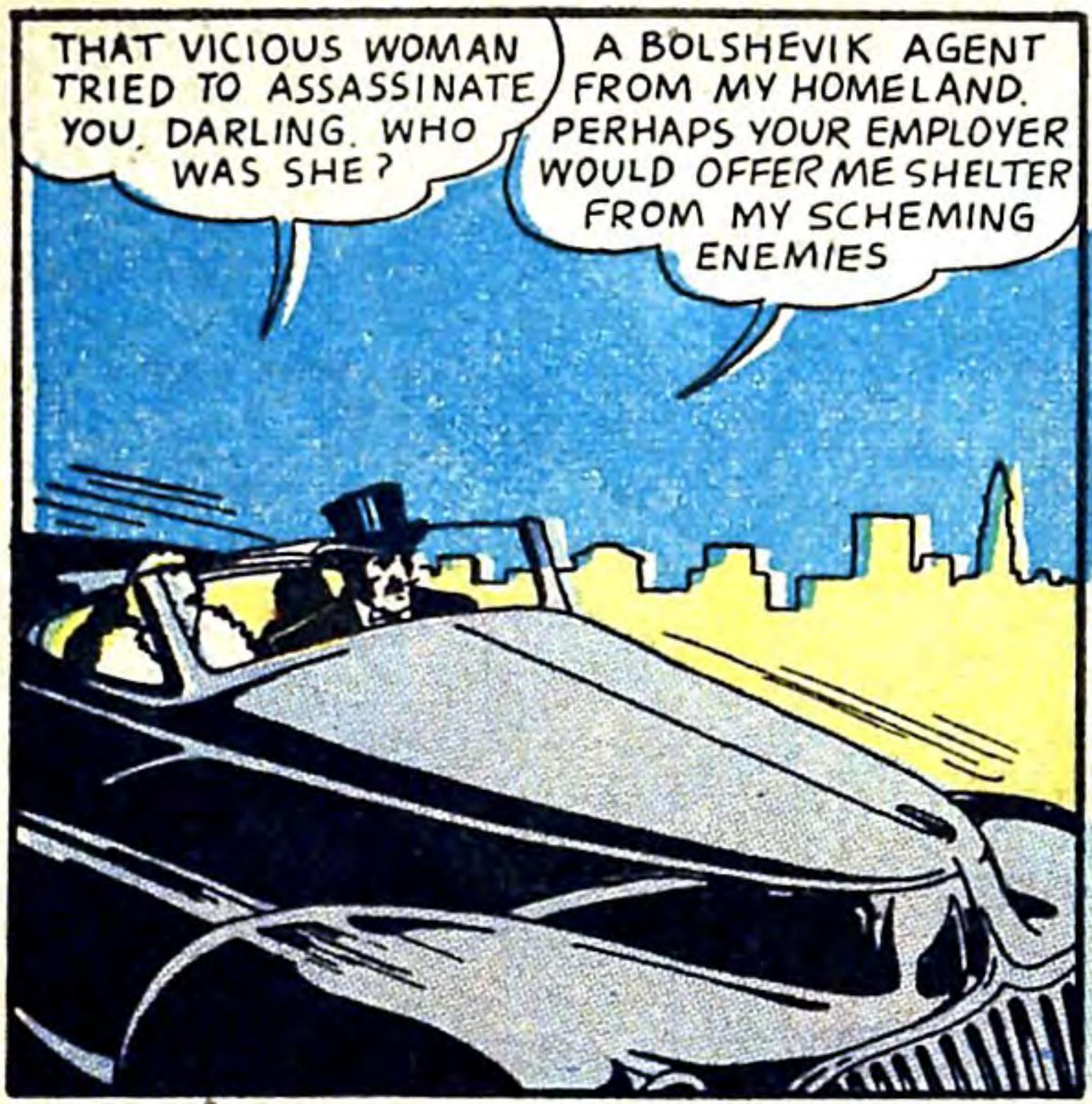
TAXI! OVER HERE,
MAC!

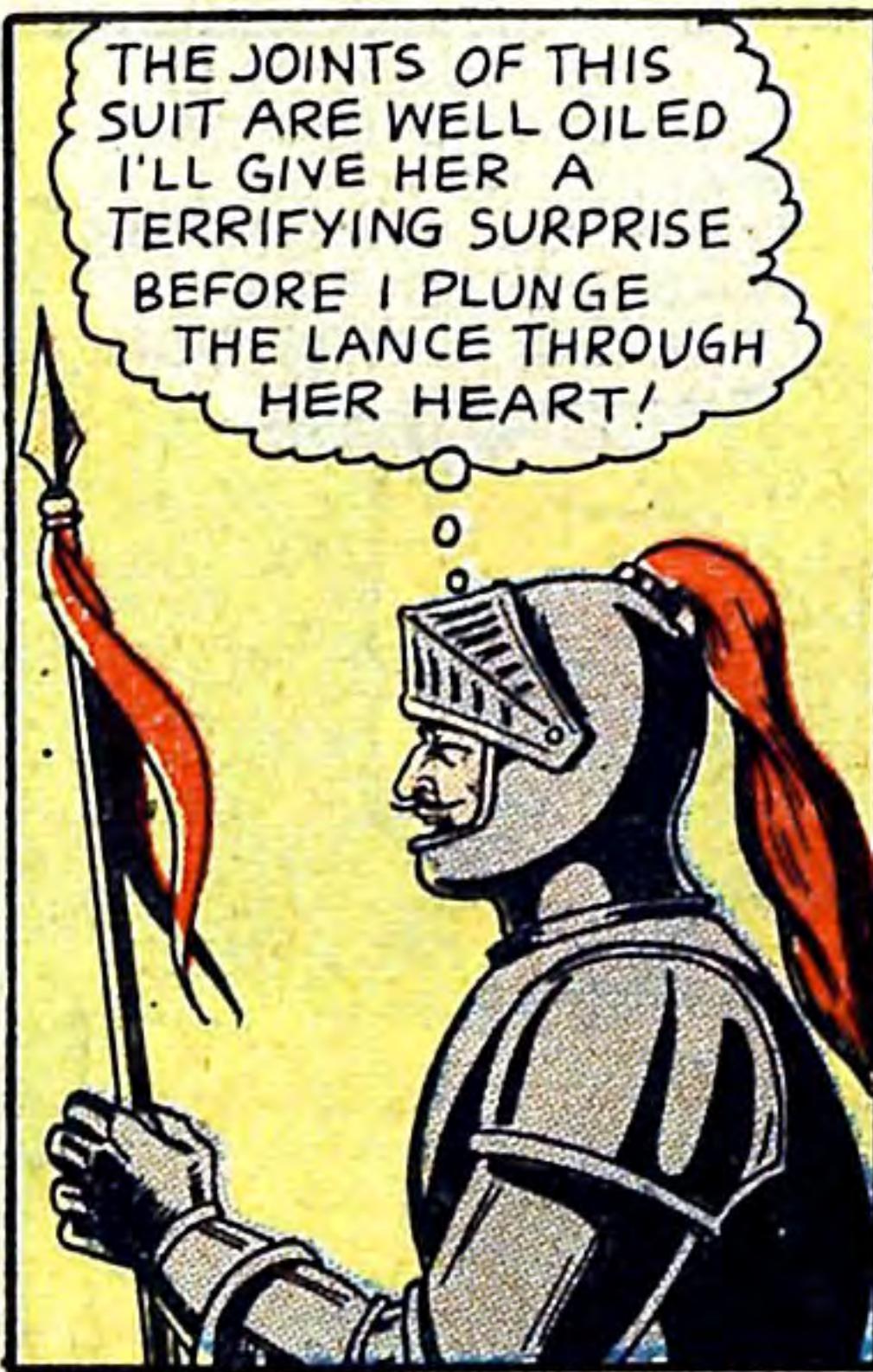
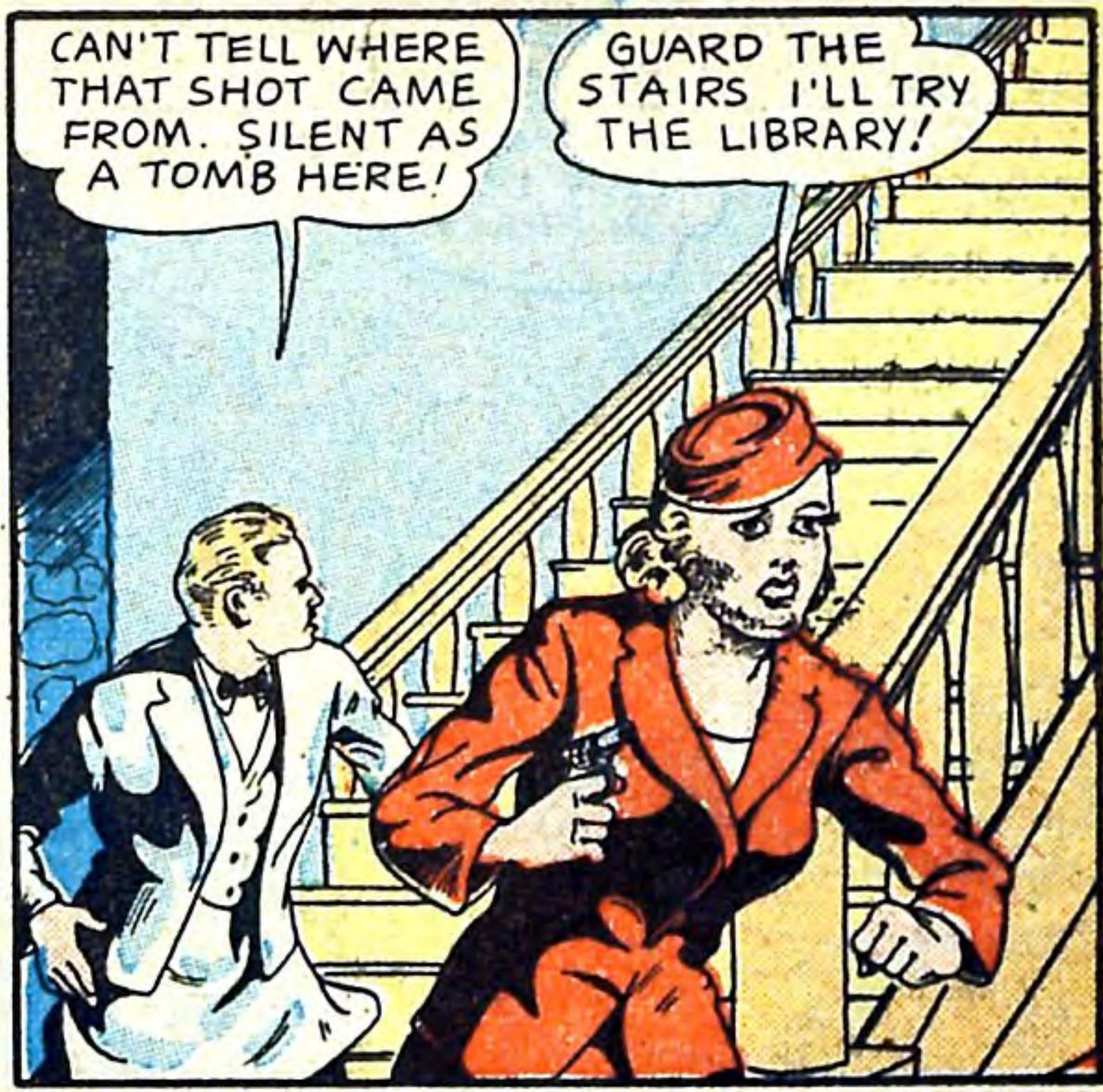
HEY! YOU AIN'T
DOLLY O'DARE -
FROM HEAD-
QUARTERS?

'COUSE NOT,
I'M HER
TWIN SISTER
MAISIE. CLUB
"400" AND MAKE
THIS BUGGY
BREEZE,
BUSTER!







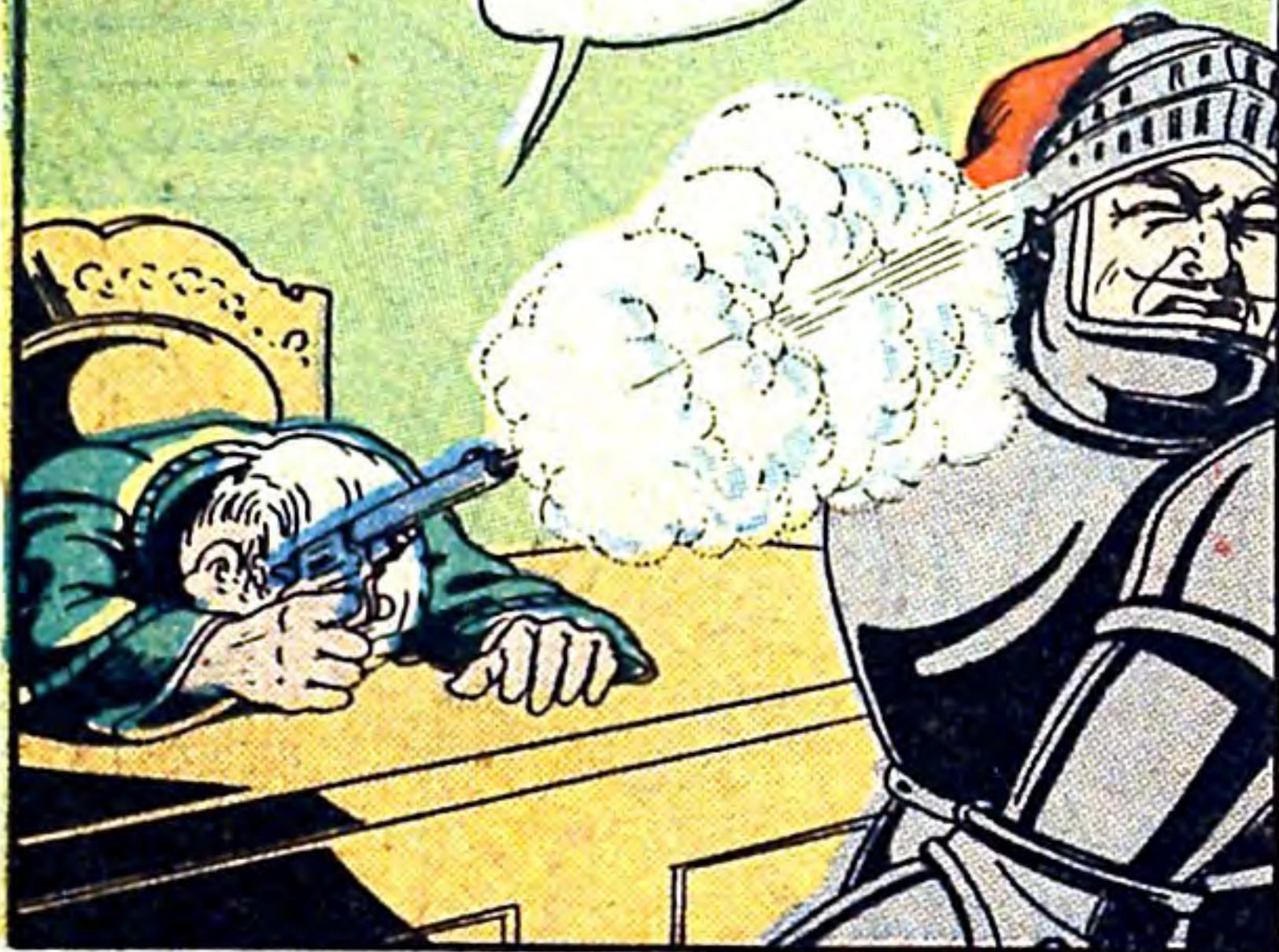


CABOT'S WORDS ARE DROWNED IN THE ROAR OF THE HORSE PISTOL.

NOW-NOW
I CAN DIE
IN PEACE!

FOR PETE'S SAKE!
WHAT'S COOKIN' IN THIS JOINT, DOLLY?

THE MAIN DISH ISN'T ON FIRE YET, LARRY!

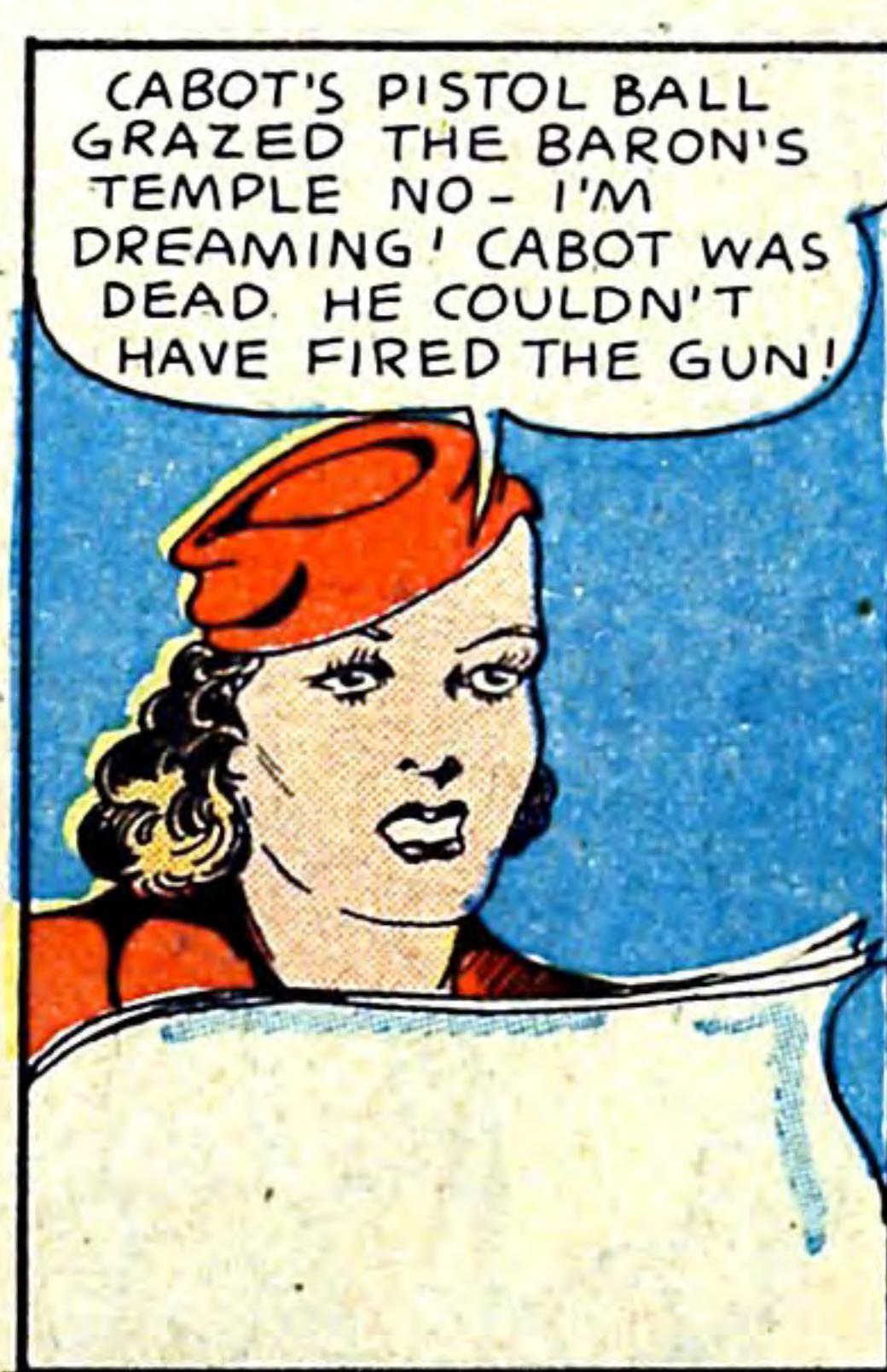


BUT BARON BLUE'S GOOSE IS COOKED, AND HE'S GOING TO FRY IN THE CHAIR FOR MURDER!

CABOT'S PISTOL BALL GRAZED THE BARON'S TEMPLE NO - I'M DREAMING! CABOT WAS DEAD. HE COULDN'T HAVE FIRED THE GUN!

BUT WAIT! I HEARD HIM SPEAK HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS A MOMENT BEFORE HE DIED

GO AHEAD AND CALL HEADQUARTERS. BUT DON'T TRY TO MAKE McCARTHY BELIEVE THAT A CORPSE TALKED!



CAPTAIN - YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW GLAD I AM!

WELL, NO WONDER, DOLLY. I'M MIGHTY PROUD OF YOU!

YOU SEEM WORRIED, MISS O'DARE. HE WON'T DIE.

GOOD! I'D SOONER DIE MYSELF THAN LIVE TO SEE HIM CHEAT THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



**SEE
DISTANT
SIGHTS!**

3

**LARGE
PRECISION-
GROUND,
OPTICAL
LENS**

THIS GIANT, SUPER-TELESCOPE

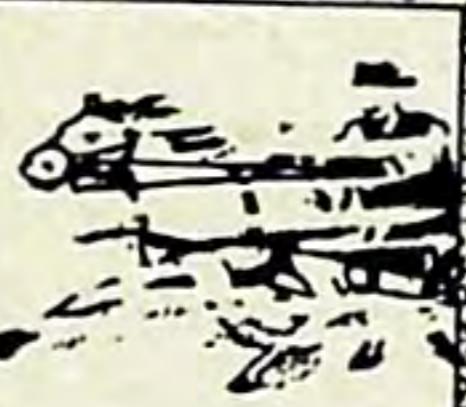
brings distant objects close to your eyes!



BIRDS



BALLGAMES



SPORTS



THE HEAVENS



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



AIRPLANE

SPECIAL TELESCOPE OFFER!

Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing 3 super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance . . . the magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war-time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

**4-FOOT
30-MILE-RANGE, WITH SUPER-POWER**

NOW—SEE GREAT OR SHORT DISTANCES—with CLOSE-UP DETAIL!

FREE CARRYING CASE

WITH YOUR ORDER

This beautiful, military - looking carrying case is yours absolutely FREE with this offer. It is made of heavy canvas that fits over the telescope, making it easy to carry, and protects it from dust, dirt and rain. Top fastens by a drawstring and can be secured easily, comfortably around your wrist. Carrying case absolutely FREE with offer so send coupon today

The GIANT SUPER-TELESCOPE has three precision-ground highly polished lenses. It extends to 4 feet in length, giving clear focus. It is light in weight, sturdily and handsomely constructed, with a wide magnification field. You don't have to know anything about telescopes to use it. Simply hold it to your eye, extend the triple barrel, and all the wonders of scientific vision will be close up to your eyes. Folds for easy carrying. Because of mass production economies, we offer this telescope at an unbelievably low price. See birds, ball games, sporting events, ships and planes, in full detail. See people when they cannot see you. See wild life, mountains, the heavens in their full natural beauty. The price of the GIANT SUPER-POWERED TELESCOPE is \$2.98 with this introductory offer. Most telescopes of this lens construction and size sell up to \$15.00. We cannot assure you that the supply will last so you must act fast!

5 DAYS FREE TRIAL-RUSH COUPON

Just send coupon with \$3.00 and get your GIANT TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE postage paid. If you prefer, just send coupon with no money and get yours C.O.D. at \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges. Use it for 5 days and if you are not satisfied, return it and your purchase price will be refunded. Send coupon today! Invention Co., P.O. Box 281, Church St. Annex, New York 8, N. Y.

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. AT-212

P.O. Box 281, Church Street Annex
New York 8, N. Y.

I am enclosing \$3.00 Send me TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE immediately. You pay postage I can return in 5 days for full refund if I am not completely satisfied

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival (Same money back guarantee as above)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & ZONE _____ STATE _____

REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE
FILTHY BLACKHEADS
OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB
TO TALK TO
HIM RIGHT
AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY
VACUTEX FOR THOSE
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB.
IT SOUNDS
WORTH
TRYING

JIM DARLING,
HOW NICE AND
CLEAN YOU
LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK
VACUTEX
FOR THAT,
HONEY!



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ONLY
THREE
EASY
STEPS

UGLY
BLACKHEADS

USE
VACUTEX



RUSH
COUPON
*Send No
MONEY*

THEY'RE
OUT!

ACTUAL
LENGTH
3½"

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. A-6212
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

Ship C.O.D.. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
 I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____